

THE COMIC MAGAZINE THAT DARED TO BE DIFFERENT!

DAREDEVIL

APRIL
No. 16

The Greatest Name in Comics

TEN CENTS

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MEATBALL IS DEAD....
BUT DAREDEVIL'S LITTLE
WISE GUYS CARRY ON THE
FURIOUS FIGHT WITH
ACHING HEARTS



BIRO

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DEAR FELLOWS:

I understand that some of you readers of COMIC HOUSE magazines have been wondering why I haven't for some time written any of the little messages I used to have printed in this space. Well, the reason is one I'm sure you'll understand and accept—for the past few months I have been busy getting my training in the Air Force. I'm sure you'll agree that Uncle Sam has first claim on my time as well as everyone's.

This is my first opportunity to say hello to all you fellows and to thank you for your wonderful support of the COMIC HOUSE books—*Daredevil*, *Boy Comics*, and

Crime Does Not Pay Comics. I can assure you that while I am away in the Army of our country, your favorite comic books will be kept at their high level and steadily improved—to suit *your* taste — by those swell comic artists and editors, Charles Biro and Bob Wood.

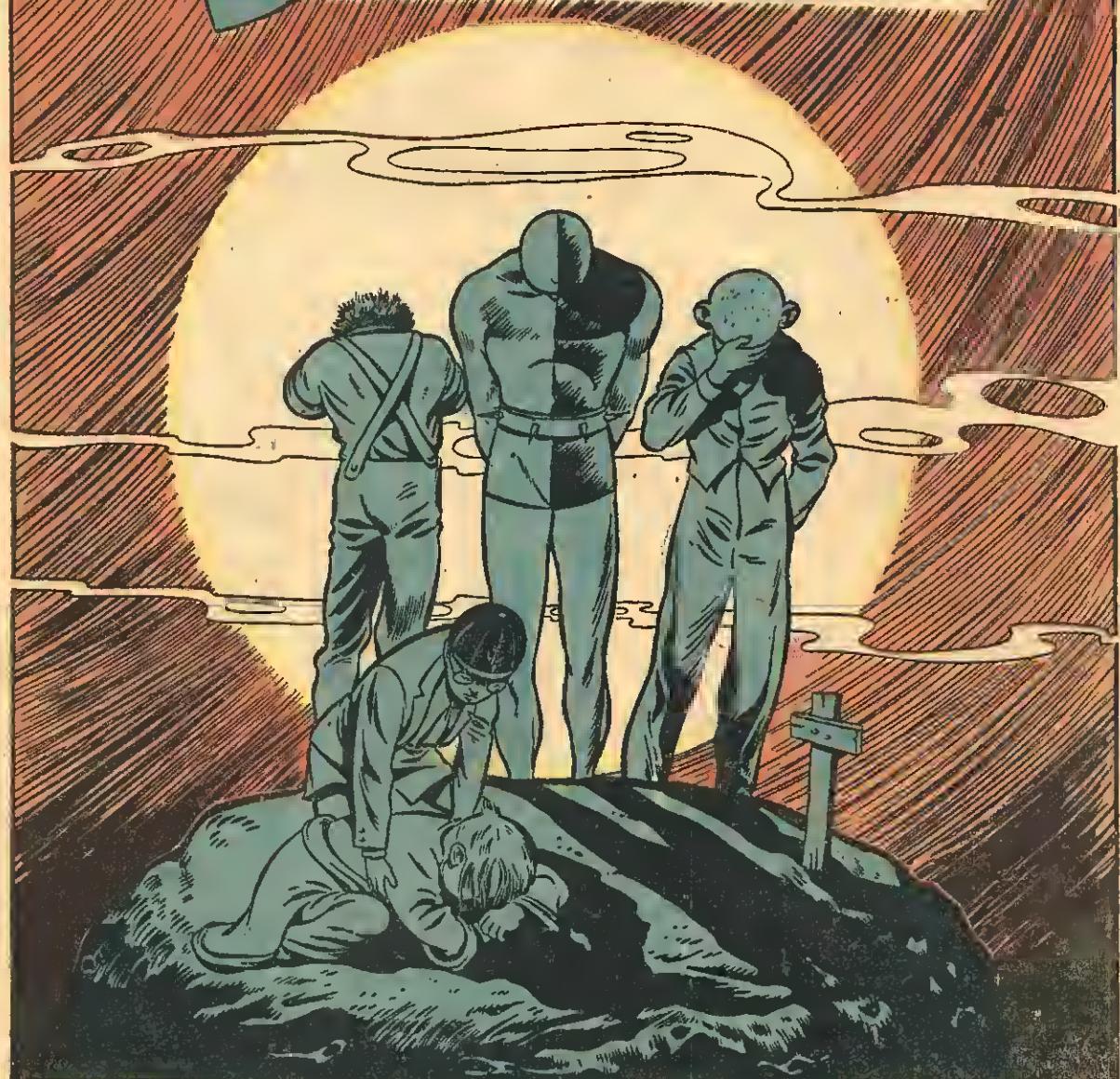
Well, fellows, before I get back to work there's one important thing I want to tell you. All of us in the Army feel confident that we can and will do the big job—we'll wipe out the Nazis and the Japs for keeps! And one thing that makes us so sure is that we know all of our country is 100% behind the Army and the President. We know people are making sacrifices; we know about the scrap drives; and we know, especially, that War Bonds and Stamps are bringing us the planes, guns, tanks and ships we need to axe the Axis. So I want to ask every one of you readers to help our Uncle Sam win the war. You can do it by pledging yourself to buy AT LEAST ONE 10¢ WAR SAVINGS STAMP EACH AND EVERY WEEK. I know you'll remember it. See you soon.

Your old friend,

Lev Gleason
Army Air Corps

DAREDEVIL!

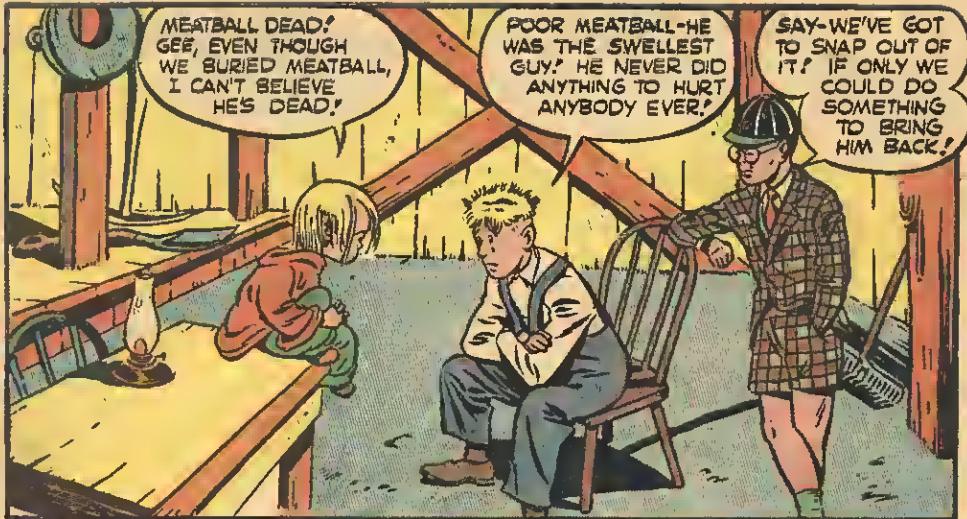
"The Greatest Name in Comics"



HERE ARE THREE LOVES --- LOVE FOR YOUR COUNTRY - LOVE FOR YOUR FAMILY - AND LOVE FOR YOUR FRIEND. WHICH IS THE STRONGEST? THAT IS UP TO THE INDIVIDUAL. WITH MOST OF US, OUR COUNTRY COMES FIRST - SO WITH THE FOUR, THREE LITTLE WISE GUYS, THREE AMERICAN BOYS WHO WOULD GLADLY HAVE GIVEN THEIR LIVES TO SAVE MEATBALL'S LIFE BECAUSE HE WAS THEIR FRIEND. IF THERE WAS A GREATER LOVE FOR A PAL, I HAVEN'T COME ACROSS IT. NOW, MEATBALL IS DEAD. HE'S GONE TO GREENER PASTURES, BUT HIS IMAGE AND SPIRIT LIVES ON IN THE HEART OF EVERY AMERICAN WHO HAS MET AND LEARNED TO LOVE HIM!

Charles Biro

HEARTS ARE
HEAVY
AS OUR
STORY OPENS—
NOW
THERE ARE
THREE,
PEEWEE,
SCARECROW,
AND
JOCK...

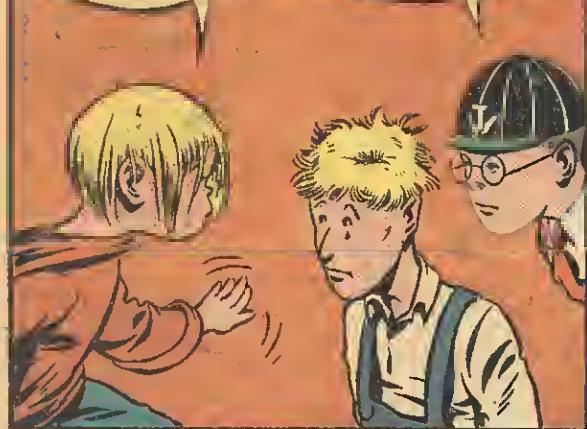


WELL, MAYBE WE CAN'T
BRING HIM BACK, BUT AT
LEAST WE CAN BUY
HIM A TOMBSTONE—
AN' NONE OF YOUR
POP'S MONEY, JOCKO!
WE'VE GOT TO EARN
IT OURSELVES!

THAT'S A WONDERFUL
IDEA, PEEWEE! MEATBALL
WOULD LIKE THAT AND WE
COULD TELL THE WORLD
HE DIED A HERO! I THINK
MEATBALL WOULD ALSO
LIKE US TO BE FRIENDS
WITH CURLY!

WHAT DO YOU
SAY, PEEWEE?
CURLY'S PROVED
HE'S SORRY AND
ANYWAY, HE WASN'T
TO BLAME FOR MEAT-
BALL'S DEATH! IT WAS
TYGLON—HE WAS
THE LENDER!

HEY, WISE GUYS!
IT'S ME, CURLY.
CAN I COME IN?
AWW-- WON'TCHA
EVEN OPEN THE
DOOR AN' SPEAK
TA ME?



IT'S HIM, ALRIGHT! THE DIRTY
SPY! WE BELIEVED HIM ONCE
WHEN HE SAID HE WANTED TO
BE ON OUR SIDE—AN' THAT'S
WHY MEATBALL IS DEAD!
IF HE COMES IN, OUT
I GO!

ALRIGHT, PEEWEE.
SORRY CURLY,
BUT YOU
BETTER GO!

I JUST THOUGHT MAYBE
YA HADN'T HEARD THAT
TYGLON WAS SENT TA
REFORM SCHOOL LAST
WEEK— WELL, SO LCNG,
FELLERS!



WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO THINK HOW WE COULD EARN THE MONEY FOR MEATBALL'S GRAVESTONE - MAYBE WE COULD SHINE SHOES OR SELL PAPERS.

WE WON'T MAKE ANY MONEY STAYING HERE, SCARECROW! LET'S GO SEE WHAT WE CAN HUNT UP!

I KNOW - LET'S GET A JOB IN A DEFENSE FACTORY! I HEAR THEY PAY GOOD MONEY, AN' LOTS OF OVERTIME WORK!

YOU GUYS WILL GET JOBS EASY, BUT I'M SO DUMB, MAYBE NOBODY WILL WANT TO HIRE ME!

I DON'T SEE BALDY AROUND! I GUESS HE'S GONE!

DON'T WORRY SCARECROW. WELL FIND SOMETHING WE ALL CAN DO!

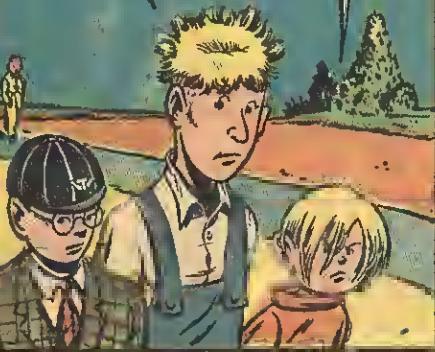
DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT I THINK WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED!

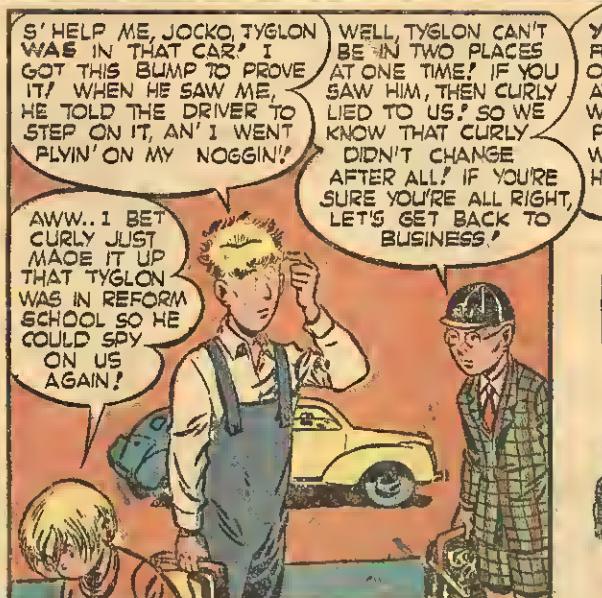
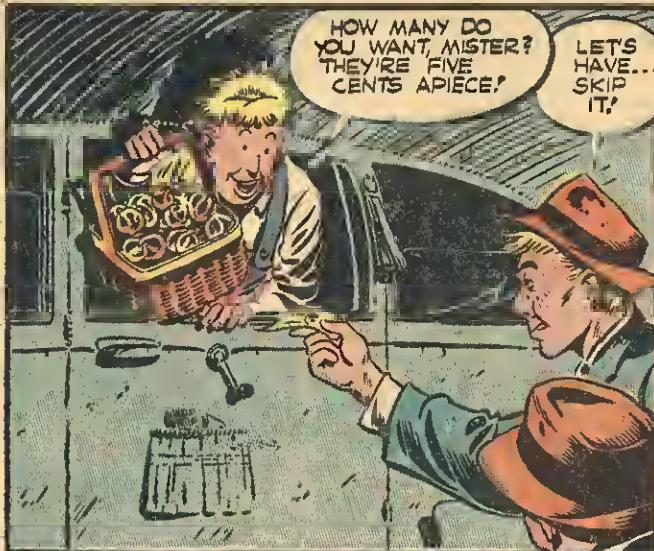
OH, IT'S THAT HAIRLESS APE AGAIN! I'M GONNA TELL HIM WHERE TO GET OFF!

G'WAN, BEAT IT!! WE DON'T LIKE YOU AN' WE DON'T WANT TO HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH YOU! AN' FURTHERMORE, WE CAN'T STAND LOOKIN' AT YOUR UGLY PUSS. YOU Y-YOU MURDERER!!

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SO HARD ON HIM, PEEWEE!

WHAT DO YA MEAN, HARD ON 'IM? I SHOULD'A TAKEN A POKE AT 'IM!





HI, WISE GUYS! WHERE HAVE YOU KIDS BEEN? I WAS HERE BEFORE, AND NO ONE WAS AROUND!

GEE, DAREDEVIL, IF WE KNEW YOU WERE COMIN', WE WOULD'A WAITED FOR YOU!

WE'VE BEEN OUT SELLING PRETZELS, DAREDEVIL, TO RAISE MONEY TO BUY A TOMBSTONE FOR MEATBALL.

WE'RE BUSINESS-MEN, NOW, D. D.!

IT'S SWELL OF YOU BOYS TO DO THAT FOR MEATBALL! HA, HA, WHO GAVE YOU THAT BUMP ON THE

HELP, SCARECROW?

TYGLON DID! I MEAN, IT'S HIS FAULT! I HOPPED ON THE RUNNING BOARD OF A CAR AN' TYGLON WAS IN IT! HE TOLD A GUY TO GIVE IT THE GAS, AN' I WENT FLYIN'!

YEAH, AN' JUST BEFORE THAT, CURLY TOLD US TYGLON WAS PUT IN REFORM SCHOOL! THE DIRTY RAT WAS LYIN'!



CURLY WAS RIGHT, PEEWEE! TYGLON WAS SENTENCED LAST WEEK! I SPOKE TO THE AUTHORITIES MYSELF! BUT IF TYGLON IS IN REFORM SCHOOL, HOW COULD HE BE RIDING AROUND IN A CAR?

DO YOU THINK SCARECROW WAS MISTAKEN, DAREDEVIL?

NO! SCARECROW KNOWS TYGLON TOO WELL TO MISTAKE SOMEONE ELSE FOR HIM! I'LL HAVE TO RUN NOW, KIDS, SEE YOU LATER!

WHAT DO YOU THINK DAREDEVIL IS UP TO, PEEWEE?

SEARCH ME! BUT I'LL BET MY PRETZEL MONEY IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH TYGLON!



DAREDEVIL PAYS A VISIT TO THE HEADMASTER AT THE CRESSENT HILL BOY'S REFORMATORY.

SURE, YOU CAN SEE TYGLON, IF YOU WANT TO! HE'S ONE OF OUR STAR BOARDERS! DO YOU WANT TO SEE IF HE'S REFORMED YET, DAREDEVIL?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT, BERGER? THANKS!

HEY, TYGLON-SOMEONE'S HERE TO SEE YOU!

OKAY, WAIT'L I DITCH TH' BUTT!

OH, IT'S YOU! THE GUY WHO PREACHES CRIME DOES NOT PAY! AM I SUPPOSED TO THANK YOU FOR COMIN' UP HERE?

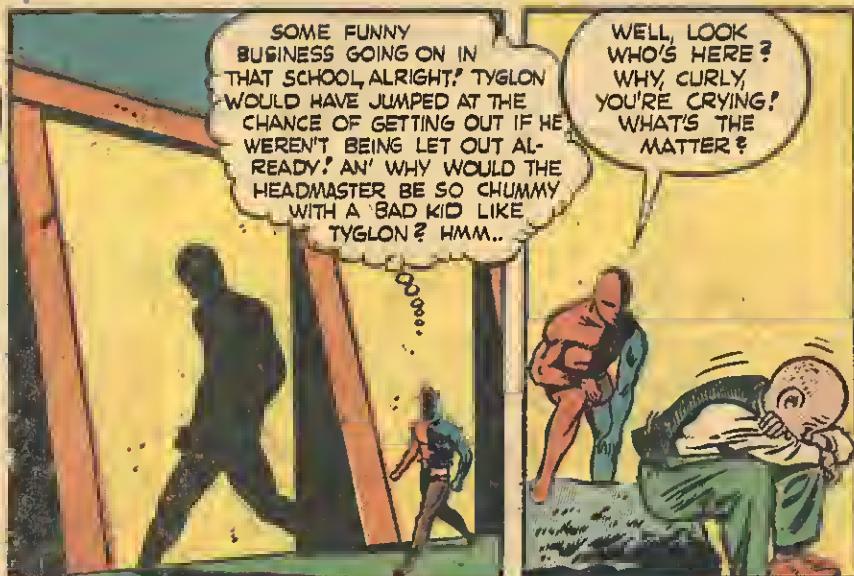
HOLD ON, TYGLON! I JUST CAME UP TO SEE HOW YOU WERE DOING. THERE IS A CHANCE OF YOUR PROBATION!



PROBATION, EH? YOU CAN KEEP IT! I'M NOT GETTIN' OUTTA HERE TO HAVE SOME PUNKS SPYIN' AN' SNOOPIN' ON ME ALL TH' TIME! BESIDES, I LIKE IT HERE! ME AN' HEADMASTER BERGER ARE BUDDIES!

SOME FUNNY BUSINESS GOING ON IN THAT SCHOOL, ALRIGHT? TYGLON WOULD HAVE JUMPED AT THE CHANCE OF GETTING OUT IF HE WEREN'T BEING LET OUT ALREADY! AN' WHY WOULD THE HEADMASTER BE SO CHUMMY WITH A 'BAD KID LIKE TYGLON'? HMM..

WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE? WHY, CURLY, YOU'RE CRYING! WHAT'S THE MATTER?



(SNIFF, SNIFF)
I'M NOT CRYIN',
LEAVE ME ALONE!
I JUST GOT A
COLD IN MY HEAD
AND THAT'S ALL.
(SNIFF, SNIFF)

DON'T TRY TO FOOL ME,
CURLY! YOU'VE BEEN CRYIN'
NOW COME ON, TELL ME
ALL ABOUT IT! MAYBE I
CAN HELP YOU AND IT
WILL MAKE YOU FEEL
BETTER!



DAREDEVIL
AN'...AN'. CURLY?
WHAT ARE YA
DOIN' HERE CURLY?
DIDN'T WE TELL
YOU TO KEEP
AWAY FROM US?



I'M SURPRISED AT YOU,
WISE GUYS, ESPECIALLY YOU,
PEEWEE! I THOUGHT YOU
KIDS WERE BIG ENOUGH TO
FORGIVE AND FORGET! MEAT-
BALL IS DEAD, AND HOLDING
A GRUDGE AGAINST CURLY
ISN'T GOING TO BRING
HIM BACK!

WHETHER YOU KNOW IT OR NOT, CURLY
TOLD EVERYTHING ABOUT THE TIRE
RACKET! HE TOOK A CHANCE ON BEING
PUT AWAY WITH TYGLON! PEEWEE, SHOW
CURLY THERE IS NO HARD FEELINGS!
SHAKE HANDS
WITH HIM!

AWWW,
GEE! WELL,
OKAY!
SHAKE!
GOSH,
PEEWEE!
TH..THANKS!
I PROMISE
YA WON'T BE
SORRY!



IF IT'S OKAY
WITH PEEWEE
AND SCARECROW,
HOW WOULD YOU
LIKE TO BECOME
ONE OF THE
LITTLE WISE
GUYS, CURLY?

IT'S
OKAY
BY
ME!

DO YA MEAN
IT, JOCKO?
GEE THERE'S
NUTTIN' I LIKE
BETTER IN TH
WORLD! GOSH,
IT'S SWELL OF
YOUSE FELLERS
TA HAVE ME!

CONGRATULATIONS,
CURLY-AND YOU BOYS WON'T
BE SORRY YOU HAVE TAKEN
HIM IN! OH, BY THE WAY, I'VE
A JOB FOR YOU WISE GUYS-
IF YOU'RE WILLING! TOMORROW
YOU'LL BE SENT TO THE
REFORM SCHOOL TYGLON'S
IN! I'M CONVINCED...



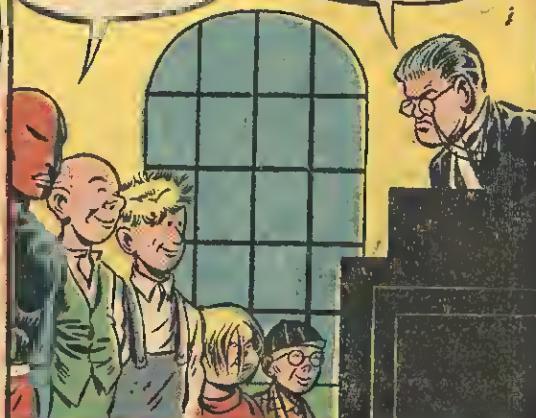
THE HEADMASTER ISN'T
RISKING HIS JOB LETTING
TYGLON AND HIS GANG
RIDE AROUND THE CITY
OUT OF THE GOODNESS OF
HIS HEART! THERE IS A
LOT GOING ON IN THAT
SCHOOL AND I CAN'T SNOOP
ROUND WITHOUT THE HEAD-
MASTER GETTING WISE, BUT
YOU KIDS CAN! ARE
YOU WITH ME?

THE NEXT DAY AT THE
MUNICIPAL CHILDREN'S COURT.

ARMED
ROBBERY!
YOU BOYS DON'T
BELONG IN
SOCIETY! THERE
IS NO HOPE FOR
THE LIKES OF
YOU! YOU'RE
ALL BAD!

IT'S ALL FIXED,
BUT TAKE THOSE
SILLY GRINS OFF
YOUR FACES--
YOU'RE SUPPOSED
TO BE SAD
ABOUT IT!

DUE TO YOUR AGES,
I HAVE NO ALTERNATIVE
BUT TO SEND YOU TO
REFORM SCHOOL! IF I
HAD MY WAY, I'D SEND
YOU TO PRISON!



SHORTLY AFTER, AT THE REFORM SCHOOL..

SO YOU'RE THE BOYS
WHO TRIED TO COMMIT
ROBBERY? WELL, WELL,
FOUR LITTLE RUNTS
WHO THINK THEY'RE
TOUGH?

WE'LL SOFTEN
YOU UP A GOOD
BIT BEFORE YOU
GET OUT OF
HERE! TAKE
'EM AWAY!!

HEY FELLERS,
THAT WAS
THE CHOW
BELL!

WHAT A NICE
GUY THAT
HEADMASTER
IS! I'LL BET HE
BEATS HIS
MOTHER!





CLANG

THUM DING

THIS IS A
TORTURE
CHAMBER! I CAN'T
SLEEP! THAT NOISE
IS DRIVIN' ME
NUTS!

IT CAN'T BE
THE FURNACE
MAKIN' THAT
RACKET? THEY'RE
RUNNING SOME
KIND OF A
MACHINE!

CLANG

THUM DING

DON'T YOU
THINK IT'S A
LITTLE LATE IN
THE NIGHT TO
BE RUNNING A
MACHINE HERE?

CLANG

THUM DING

CLANG

THE NEXT MORNING

ALL RIGHT,
KIDS! THE
HEADMASTER
SAYS YOU CAN
COME OUT
NOW!

THE LIGHT--
IT'S BLINDING!
WOULD YOU MIND
TELLING US WHAT
TIME IT IS?

WE'VE A
DATE WITH
MRS. VANDERLIP
AN' WE DON'T
WANT TO BE
LATE!

DAREDEVIL
WILL BE HERE IN
A FEW MINUTES?
PEEWEE, YOU WON'T
BE SO NOTICED IF
YOU STAND AT THE
GATE AND WAIT
FOR HIM.

HEY,
FELLERS!!
HURRY UP,
DAREDEVIL'S
HERE!!

OH BOY!

HELLO, BOYS.
HOW ARE
THEY TREAT-
ING YOU?

WE SPENT
THE NIGHT IN A
CELL BECAUSE WE
GOT CAUGHT SPYIN'.
WERE FED SLOPS
WHILE TYGON'S
GANG GETS
TURKEY!

A MACHINE, EH?
I THINK THAT'S OUR
ANSWER! SEE IF YOU
CAN FIND OUT ANY
MORE ABOUT IT, BUT
WATCH YOURSELVES!
I'LL BE BACK
TONIGHT!

OKAY,
BUT COME
WHEN I
CALL!

AN' THEY
PLAY
CRAP FOR
HUNDREDS
OF DOLLARS!

SOME SORT
OF MACHINE
WAS GOIN' ALL
NIGHT IN THE
CELLAR!



WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT
OUR CHANCE AND
THEN TRY TO SNEAK
DOWN THE
CELLAR!

FELLERS,
LOOK- TYGON'S
COMING
TOWARD
US!

YEEEOW!! THE LITTLE
WISE GUYS HERE IN
REFORM SCHOOL AN'
CURLY WITH 'EM!
OH JOY! OH JOY!
OH JOY!

HA HA HA HA
I'M GOIN' TO ASK
THE HEADMASTER
TO ASSIGN YOU
GUYS TO ME FOR
SPECIAL WORK. AN'
OH BOY ARE WE
GONNA HAVE
FUN!



I TOLD YOU NEVER
TO COME TO THIS
OFFICE UNLESS I SEND
FOR YOU! WELL, WHAT
IS IT. AN' IT BETTER
BE GOOD!

GOOD! IT'S COLOSSAL!
THOSE FOUR NEW KIDS? DO
YA KNOW WHO THEY ARE?
THEY'RE DAREDEVIL'S
LITTLE WISE GUYS! THEY
HAD ME SENT HERE! NOW
THEY'RE HERE! AIN'T
THAT RICH? HA.
HA, HA, HA...

WHAT ARE
YOU SAYING?
WHO DID YOU
SAY THOSE
KIDS WERE?

ER..ER.. DAREDEVIL'S
LITTLE WISE GUYS! I
WANT YA TO ASSIGN
'EM TO ME SO I CAN
GIVE 'EM A DOSE OF
THEIR OWN MEDICINE!

THEN THEY'RE THE ONES YOU SAID
YOU SAW BUT THEY DIDN'T SEE
YOU! OH NO, NOT MUCH! YOU
STUPID FOOL!! THEY WERE
SENT HERE BY DAREDEVIL!
HE'S WISE!

NO!!
DON'T
SHOOT
ME!!

IDIOT! NOT
YOU! - I JUST
WANT IT HANDY
IN CASE DAREDEVIL
SHOWS UP. C'MON
DOWN THE KITCHEN
WITH ME. I'M
GONNA NEED
YOUR HELP!

WHAT YA
WANT ME TO
DO WITH THIS
LIST OF NAMES
YA GAVE
ME?

YOU'RE GONNA
GIVE THIS FOOD
TO EVERYBODY ON
THAT LIST! WHEN
THEY'RE FINISHED
EATING, YOU AND
I'LL BE THE ONLY
ONES LEFT TO KNOW
OF THE BUSINESS!

HERE, WISE GUYS!
I BROUGHT YOU
YOUR DINNER! I HAD
A TALK WITH THE
HEADMASTER —

AN' HE TOLD ME
TO LET BYGONES
BE BYGONES!
BESIDES, I OWE YOU
GUYS A LOT! IF IT
WASN'T FOR YOU,
I'D STILL BE A
BAD KID!

BEING HERE
SHOWED ME I WAS
WRONG, SO NOW
I'M REFORMED.
ENJOY YOUR
DINNER!

THAT
AIN'T LIKE
TYGLON I
KNOW!!

OH, BOY!
A REAL
OMELET!

SUMPIN'S
SCREWY IN
DENMARK!

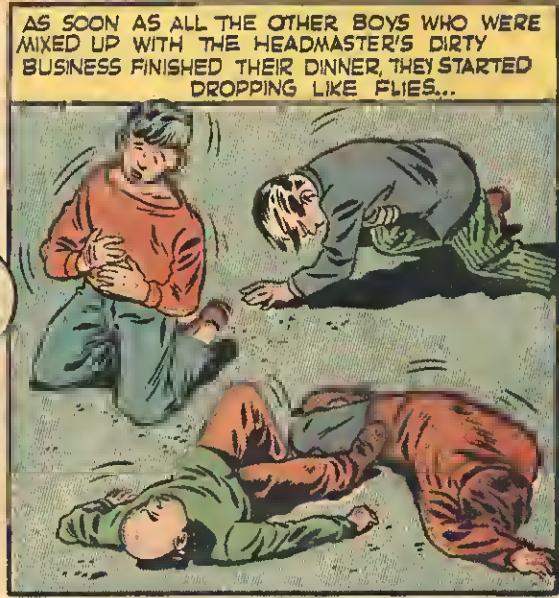
WHAT DO WE CARE WHAT'S BEHIND THIS? LET'S DIG IN! IT'S REAL CHOW FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE WE'VE BEEN HERE!

WAIT,
SCARECROW,
DON'T EAT
IT YET!

WE'LL TRY IT OUT ON KITTY FIRST! IF IT'S BAD, SHE WON'T EAT IT? HERE PUSSY, SWELL IT!

SEE? SHE'S EATIN' IT! IT'S OKAY... C'MON, LET'S FEED!

WAIT A MINUTE, LOOK AT THE KITTY NOW!



HELLO! CITY HOSPITAL? THIS IS THE HEADMASTER OF CRESENT HILLS RE-FORM SCHOOL! SEND DOCTORS AND AMBULANCES RIGHT AWAY! I THINK HALF OF THE SCHOOL'S BEEN POISONED!

HEY, TYGLON'S COMIN' BACK? WE BETTER MAKE BELIEVE WE ATE THAT STUFF! GET RID OF IT! PUT IT UNDER THE BED!



I'VE FINISHED MY DINNER! NOW I'LL GO SEE HOW THE WISE GUYS ENJOYED THEIRS!



HO! HO! HA! HA! HAVE THE WISE GUYS GOT A BELLYACHE?
HO, HO! HA! HA! NEVER MIND, THE DOCTORS WILL BE HERE SOON! BUT YOU'LL BE DEAD BY THEN! HA, HA, THE HEADMASTER POISONED YOU!

AN THEN CALLS THE HOSPITAL AN' TELLS 'EM ABOUT IT! HA, HA, AIN'T THAT RICH..
--ARRRGH MY STOMACH!

THE DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSING RAT--HE POISONED ME TOO! OHHH! QUICK, SOMEBODY HELP ME! GET A DOCTOR!

LOOKS LIKE THE JOKE IS ON HIM!

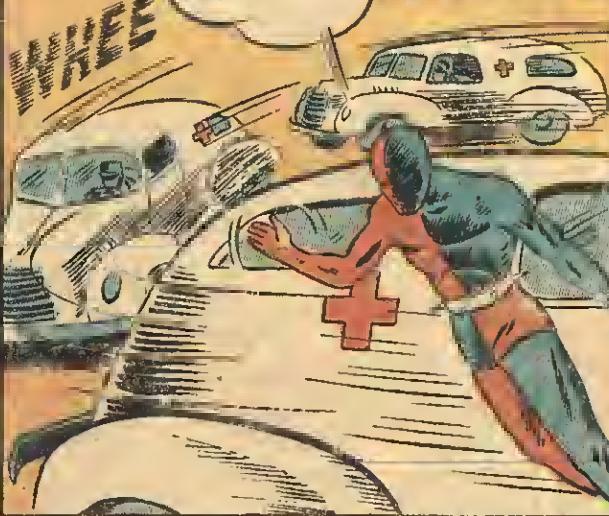
YES, PEEWEE, TYGLON'S DEAD!

IS HE? IS HE?



FASTER!
FASTER!

EEEEEE



TOO LATE!
THIS BOY IS DEAD!

QUICK,
DOCTOR,
OVER HERE!
I NEED YOUR
HELP!

THE WISE GUYS AREN'T AMONG THESE KIDS! I'VE GOT TO FIND THEM!



THEY MUST BE IN AGONY! I OUGHT TO GET MY HEAD CHOPPED OFF FOR SENDING THEM TO THIS PLACE!

ON YER BELLIES, MEN! SOMEONE'S COMIN'! MIGHT BE THE HEADMASTER!

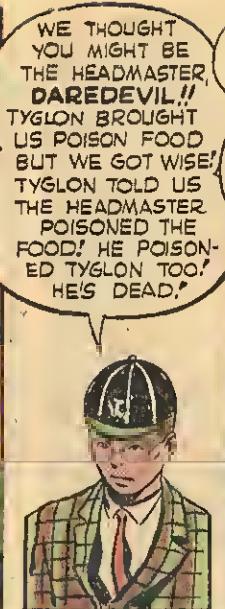


WISE GUYS!
OH, YOU POOR KIDS!

UGH!
ARRGH!

ARGH!

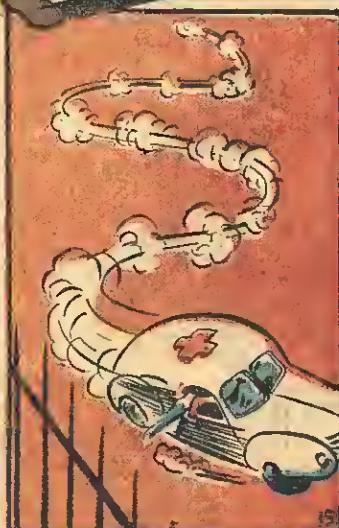
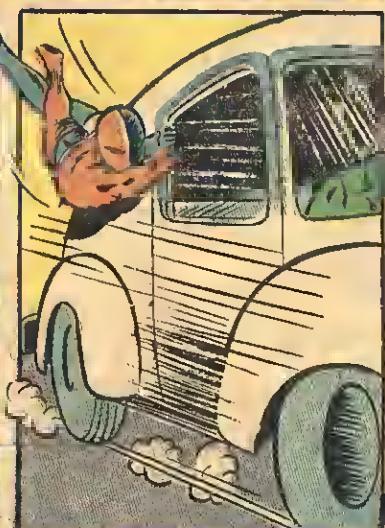


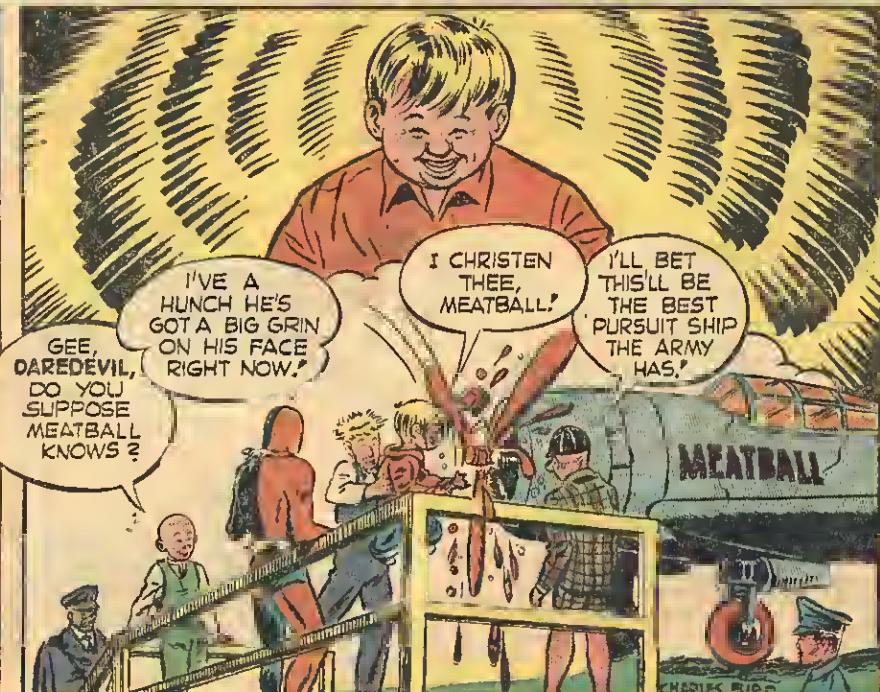
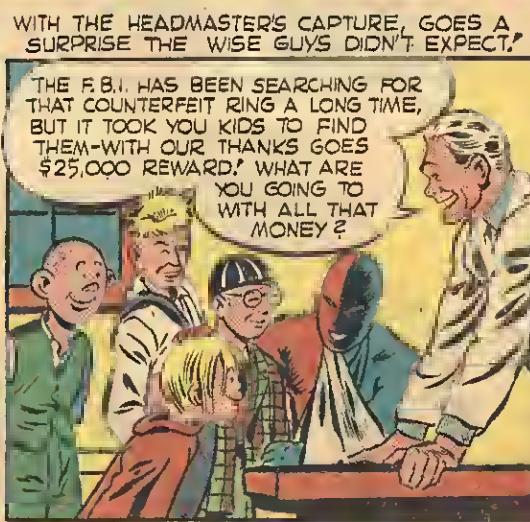
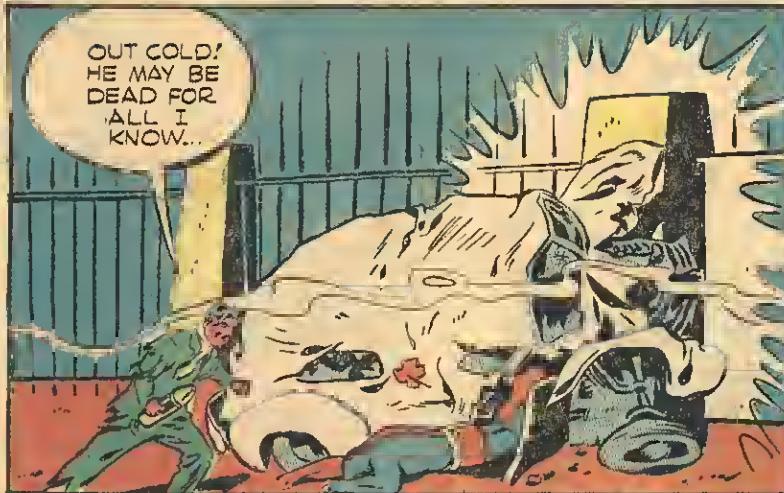




MISSED HIM!
HE'S BEHIND THE
FURNACE, MEN!
LET'S GET HIM AN'
PUT HIM IN THE
FURNACE, TOO!

THE
FURNACE!
LOOK
OUT!!





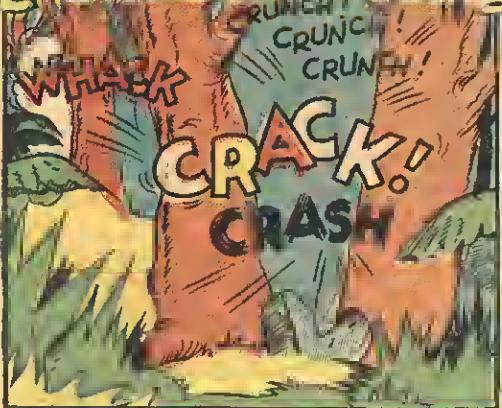
the DEADLY DOZEN

SWINGER



BY
HUBBELL

OUR STORY OPENS IN THE DENSE JUNGLE SOMEWHERE IN THE SOLOMON ISLANDS. WE HEAR SOMETHING CREEPING CAUTIOUSLY THROUGH THE UNDERBRUSH. IS IT A BIRD? OR A HIPPOPOTOMUS? OR 6 HIPPOPOTOMUSES?



OH NO! IT'S THE "DEADLY DOZEN"!

WHEW!! DIS JUNGLE IS WOISER DAN MACY'S BASEMENT, BUT WE GOTTA GET TO OUR CAMP!

HAVE A HEART, SNIFFER, WE BEEN MARCHIN' ALL NIGHT!

I CAN'T GO NO FURTHER! AFTER ALL I'M ONLY HUMAN! I THINK I'LL DIE RIGHT HERE!



WHAT ARE YOUSE GUYS? SOFTIES OR SOMETHIN'? OKAY, FLOP! WE'LL TAKE A FIVE MINUTE REST!



FIVE MINUTES? OHH, YOU'RE TOO KIND, DR. LIVINGSTONE! OWW! MY DOGS!



AW, SHUT UP, BUTCHER!



CRIES! WHAT EYES! WHAT LIPS! ALL CLASS, I CALLS IT! IMAGINE, A BEAUTIFUL JAPANESE GOIL LIKE DAT BEIN' A REFUGEE!



WOW! HEY, GUYS, GET A GANDER OF WHAT SNIFFER'S MOONIN' OVER!



SOME PEOPLE SHOOTS THEIR PUSS OFF JUST TOO DARN MUCH!



JEEZ! WHAT A DOLL! I
SURE WISH I KNOWN SOME
JAP LINGO! I'D WRITE HER
A LETTER, AND...



SUFFERIN' ZOOT-SUIT!
JAPS!! AN' ME
WIDOUT SO MUCH
AS A CAP PISTOL!



LATER...

...AN' BESIDES,
IF WE KNEW SOME
JAPANESE, YA CAN'T
NEVER TELL IT
MIGHT COME IN
VERY HANDY—AN'
HERE'S OUR CHANCE
TO LOIN IT!

OKAY!
OKAY!
WE'LL
CAPTURE
'EM! NOW
GET OFFA
MY CHEST,
SNIFFER!





DON'T GIMME DAT!
COME BACK WID
MY PITCHER, YA
HATCHET-FACED
APE, OR...

N..NO! NO!
NO GOT!!

HEY! WHAT'S
DIS YA GOT?
A BOAT OR
SOMETHIN'?

YI!

HEY, SNIFFER, HERE'S
DA PITCHER OF YER
GOIFRIEND! YA
MUSTA DROPPED
IT!

HMMMM.
LOOKS LIKE
PLANS FOR A
BATTLESHIP!
ITS IN ENGLISH,
TOO!

WHAT IS ALL DIS?
WHAT ABOUT DIS
TUB, ANYWAY?

NO
TALK!

OH, YOU WON'T?
WE'LL SEE
ABOUT DAT!

WE'LL MAKE
MINCE MEAT
OUTTA HIM!

NO. NO. ME TELL,
IS PLANS JAPANESE GOVERN-
MENT BUY FROM UNITED
STATES BEFORE PEARL
HARBOR? US CONSTRUC-
TION ENGINEERS? WE ON
WAY TO COAST TO
INSPECT SHIP!

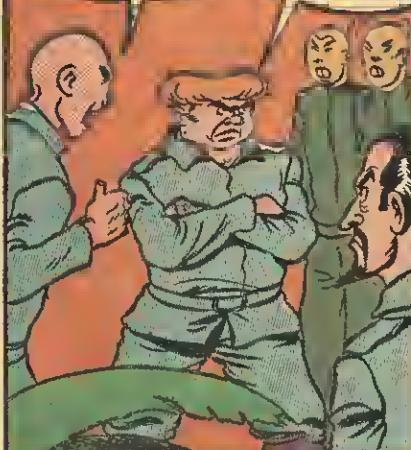
SAY! WE MUST
BE PRETTY NEAR
TO DA COAST?
LET'S GO TAKE
A SQUINT, SNIFFER!
THINK YA CAN SMELL
'EM OUT?

YEAH! BUT WHAT'LL
WE DO WID DESE
PUNKS?...I KNOW-
BRING OUT DEM
SHOVELS WE'RE
LUGGIN' FER DA
CAMOUFLAGE
CORPSE!

MUCH LATER...

HEY,
DOWN DERE!
YOU! JUMP
UP HERE A
MINUTE!

I STILL THINK
SHOOTIN' 'EM IS
SIMPLER! WHATCHA
TRYIN' TO DO, SNIFFER,
WOIK 'EM TO DEATH?



CAN'T MAKE IT, HUH?
WELL CLIMB ON DAT
BIG GUY'S SHOULDERS!
NOW TRY IT!

OH, TOO HIGH!
NO CAN
JUMP UP!
DA BEND!

OH WELL, SKIP IT...
C'MON, GANG! DEY'LL
BE SAFE ENOUGH!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER THEY
ARRIVE AT THE COAST...

I DON'T ME NEITHER! NUTS
SEE I THINK YER TA YOU!
SMELLER IS DEY MUST
OUTA COMMISH,
SNIFFER!
BE AROUND
DA BEND?

PLOP

OW!

WOW! DERE
SHE IS, SOME
BOAT!

CRIPES! I TAKE
IT ALL BACK.
LOOK! THEY'RE
GONNA LAUNCH
HER!

MATA WATA
YOKOSHAWA
NAWAGAMA
NAGASAKI!

YA GET
ANY O'DAT
DOUBLE-
TALK,
SNIFFER?

YEAH! HE SAYS
THEY WAS VERY
SMART TO BUY
DA PLANS FER
DA TUB BEFORE
DA WAR AN' TWICE
AS SMART NOT
TO PAY FER 'EM!

WHY, DA DOITY,
LOW-DOWN,
DOUBLE-CROSSIN'...

WELL, WE'RE
TOO LATE!
DERE SHE
GOES!

HEY!! WHAT TH...
LOOK! SHE
TOINED TOITTLE!!

SPLOP

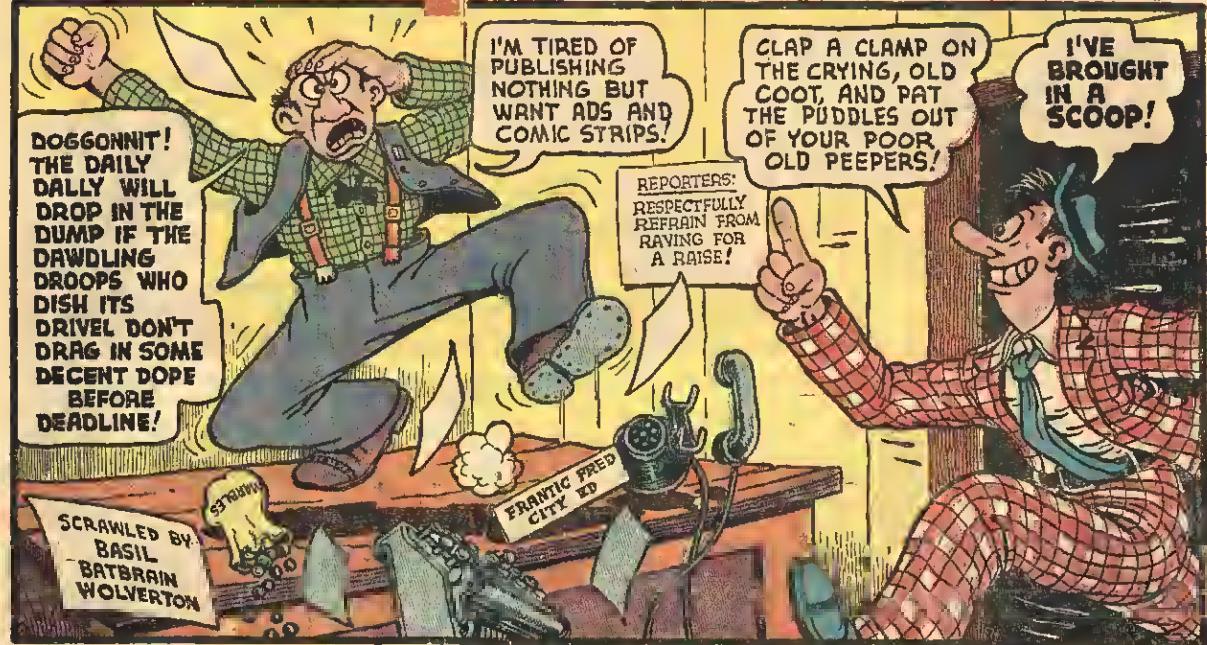




ARE YOU
READY?
ONE...TWO..
THREE.. GO!



SCOOP SCUTTLE



LISTEN, YOU LOCO LOUSE! GET SOME NEWS BEFORE THIS LITERARY MESS GOES TO PRESS, OR THERE'LL BE ONE REPORTER LESS!

BUT NO NEWS BREWS!



MONEY PRINTED WHILE YOU WAIT

I'M FROM THE DAILY DALLY! I'M LOOKING FOR LESTER FESTER!

BALONEY! I HEAR THERE'S A BOZO IN THIS SAME BUILDING BY THE NAME OF LESTER FESTER WHO JUST INVENTED A LEFT-HANDED RAT TRAP! THAT'S NEWS!! GO ROPE THE DOPE, DOPE!



I'LL FOOL THAT FOUL FELLOW BY FETCHING ALL THE FETID FACTS EVEN IF I HAFTA FLING MY FAIR FACE FAR INTO EVERY FLAT!



DR. GATES BATES HATES TO CHARGE HIGH RATES FOR HIS PLATES! 2ND FLOOR

ARE YOU LESTER FESTER, THE INVENTOR?

I'M AN INVENTOR, BUT MY NAME ISN'T LESTER FESTER! IT'S SYLVESTER PESTER!



DID YOU JUST INVENT A LEFT-HANDED RAT-TRAP, SAP?

NO, BUT I JUST DISCOVERED A PRICELESS SUBSTITUTE FOR JUTE, BRUTE!

$H_2O + CO_2 \cdot HZLZ = BZ_2JJ_5$ OR DOES IT?



GLUG! GLUG!

YOU'RE NOT THE IMPORTANT GUY I'D LIKE TO SPY! GOOD-BYE!

CHEERIO, BO!

4TH FLOOR CLIMB ANOTHER FLIGHT AND GET ANOTHER FRIGHT! DOCTORS SNIPE AND BITE WILL FIGHT YOUR PLIGHT!



ARE YOU
LESTER
FESTER?

NO! I'M DANIEL SPANIEL, SECRET AGENT!
BETTER GET OUT, SPROUT, WHILE I FIGHT IT
OUT WITH THIS AXIS LOUT!

TSK! TSK! SUCH ROARING
AND WARRING IS TERRIBLY
BORING!

THE OWNER
OF THIS DUMP
HASN'T TAKEN
STEPS TO
REPAIR THE
STAIRS, SO
USE THE
LADDER TO
THE 5TH
FLOOR.

ARE YOU
LESTER
FESTER,
MISTER?

NO! I'M AUBREY
ROBBERY, THIS BURG'S
BIGGEST, BUSIEST BURGLER!
BEAT IT, BUM, WHILE I BUST
THIS STRONG BOX!

I GIVE UP! NAILING
NEWS IN THIS NECK
OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD
IS NO—

HEY! I'LL BET THE
CHIEF SENT ME ON
A WILD GOOSE CHASE.
PROBABLY THERE
ISN'T ANY LESTER
FESTER!

OFFICES OF
CLAMMY CROCK
CUSPIDOR
COMPANY INC.

SLAM!

I'LL GET EVEN WITH THE
HICK FOR THAT TRICK!

THIS DANDY DISGUISE
WILL DECENE THE DOLT!

HOWDY, ROWDY! I'M LESTER FESTER,
INVENTOR OF THE LEFT-HANDED
RAT TRAP, SAP!

HUH?

COSTUME
SHOP
FOOL FOLKS
WITH A
FUNNIER
FACE!

SPECIAL
PIG WIG
WITH A
RASH
MOUSTACHE—
FOR CASH

COSTUMES

WE DONATE A
DOLLAR A DAY
TO DRIPS WHO
DARE DISTRIBUTE
THE DAILY DALLY!

FRANTIC FRED
CITY ED

AFTER DAYS OF DILLY-DALLYING,
I DECIDED TO DONATE THE
DOPE TO THE DAILY DALLY!
RALLY!

GOODIE!
GIVE ME
THE GOODS,
GUY!

HERE'S THE TRAP! NOTICE
THAT THE BAIT IS PUT ON
THE LEFT END, THUS
ATTRACTING LEFT-
HANDED RATS! SOME
SCOOP, EH, DROPO?

AMAZING! I
SUPPOSE THAT UP
TO NOW ALL LEFT-
HANDED RATS HAVE
GONE FREE, BY GEE!
HEE! HEE! SOME IDEE!



YES INDEED, KEED! MY FIRM HAS FAILED TO BE FINANCED, SO FOR A FIN I'LL FAVOR YOU WITH FIVE, FINE, FAT SHARES!

FINE! YOU'LL BE FERRFULLY FAMOUS, AND I'LL BE FABULOUSLY FLUSH!

HI, HICKS! I'M LESTER FESTER! HOW'D YOU LIKE THE GORY STORY ABOUT MY LEFT-HANDED RAT TRAP?

PRESS YOUR PANTS ON OUR PRESSES!



FAKER! THIS FREAKISH FELLOW IS FESTER! FLING YOUR FOXY FACE OUT OF THIS PLACE!

FAP! THAT FIBBER IS A FRAUD! I'M FESTER!

FIDDLE! IT'S LESTER FESTER IN THE FLESH! I FEEL I SHOULD FADE!

REPORTERS WHO SNOOZE LOSE NEWS CLUES!



NOT SO FAST, FUNNY! FORK OVER THOSE FIVE FISH!

OH, FUDGE!



SCOOP SCUTTLE!

I, LESTER FESTER, FAIL TO FIND ANYTHING FACETIOUS IN THIS FUTILE FOOLISHNESS! FOOEY!

BONK!



NOW DON'T GET SORE, CHIEF! I COULDN'T FIND ANY NEWS, SO I DECIDED TO MAKE SOME!

I'M NOT SORE! LOOK! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE ON THAT TRAP?

WANTED: REPORTER TO COVER A BEET.

BEET



THOUGH I PEER, I FEAR I DON'T SEE ANYTHING HERE, OLD DEAR!

THEN YOU'RE NOT NEAR ENOUGH, OLD STUFF!

HACK!

OUCH RAT TRAP COMPANY INC. 1945

HAW! YOU MAY THINK I'M ODD, BUT NOW, I'M EVEN!

I WON'T FAIL TO FINISH THIS FOUL FEUD, FOLKS!



SO SEE THE NEXT ISSUE OF DAREDEVIL!

STAMPS

Money On Stamps

THE monetary units as shown on the stamps of most of the Latin-American countries have odd sounding names and in many cases are confusing to stamp collectors. These countries while under Spanish domination, all used the Peso as their chief currency, however, when many of them secured their independence they also changed the name of their monetary unit.

The countries of Chile, Colombia, Argentine, Mexico, Uruguay, Paraguay, Cuba and the Dominican Republic, still use the Peso as their currency.

In Panama, the monetary unit is the Balboa, which has been adopted in 1906 in honor of Vasco de Balboa, the Spanish explor-



The Quetzal

er who crossed the Isthmus and discovered the Pacific Ocean. On the stamps of Panama the values read "Un centísmo de Balboe" which means one cent of a Balboa.

Salvador and Costa Rica both use the Colon as their money which in Spanish means Columbus. Naturally, this currency was

RARE AFGHANISTAN

Everyone wants stamps from Afghanistan—the hardest of all countries to get stamps from! We'll send a large size, RARE unused AFGHANISTAN stamp showing the famous KABUL MOSQUE, a very old classical, large size TASMANIA pictorial issue, unused ANDORRA coat-of-Arms (World's Smallest Republic), a RARE imperforate unused old NINETEENTH CENTURY SAMOS stamp catalog value 90¢, a large picturesque AFRICAN RAILROAD issue, NEW ZEALAND "rare bird" stamp, an old NINETEENTH CENTURY UNITED STATES COMMEMORATIVE, new KING GEORGE issues, 10 FRANC Belgian, Swiss scenes, Chinese "George Washington" and 100 other fine different stamp for only 10¢ to approval applicants. FREE 1942 STYLE STAMP PERFORATION RULE and MILLIMETRE MEASURE INCLUDED! ONLY ONE ORDER PER PERSON.

W. PENN STAMP CO., PHILA., PA.

named after Christopher Columbus (Cristobal Colon) the discoverer of America.

Guatemala calls its monetary unit the Quetzal, named after a rare and beautiful bird found in the mountains of Central America. The Quetzal has also been adopted as the national emblem of Guatemala for as it cannot live in captivity, it is considered a sign of freedom and liberty.

In Honduras, the Lempira is the currency and it is named after an Indian. The 20-centavo stamp of the 1927 issue shows a picture of Lempira, however, it was not until 1933 that the peso was changed to the Lempira.

In Venezuela, the 'Bolivar' and in Bolivia, the 'Boliviano' are both named after Simon Bolivar, the liberator of most of South America. While in Ecuador, the Sucre has been named after General Sucre who under Simon Bolivar helped to secure Ecuador's freedom.

Peru calls its currency the Sol which in Spanish means the sun. The name Sol is derived from the early Indians called Incas who were referred to as people of the sun.

Only a few months ago, Brazil changed the name of its currency to the Cruzeiro in place of the Milreis which means 1000 reis. Cruzeiro is the Brazilian contraction of Cruzeiro Du Sol, or Southern Cross.

55 DIFFERENT U. S. 5c
including AIRMAILS, PRESIDENTIALS, high values, 19th Century, COMMEMORATIVES, cult. revenues, etc., to applicants for our BARGAIN APPROVALS. FREE BIG LISTS Included. W. C. BOOKMAN, Box 445 X, Maplewood, N. J.

WORLD'S SMALLEST AIR MAIL—LARGEST MAP, DIAMOND AND TRIANGLE STAMP

to study your stamps with, Free stamp magazine—Largest Map and Triangle Stamps together with large packet of stamps from scarce countries. A real bargain only 5c with approvals. CAPITAL STAMP CO., Dept. 20 Little Rock, Ark.

16 PAN AMERICAN SETS — 10¢

To attract approval applicants of the better type we are making the following offer: From our good neighbors in the Western Hemisphere 16 sets from 16 countries: Mexico, 72¢; complete Canadian Rail. Visit complete, Puerto Rico, 25¢; Jamaica George 2 values, Ecuadorian, Guatemala birds 3 val., Venezuela 60, British Guiana now watermarked, Old Newfoundland, Bolivia postal tax complete, Peru men and pictorial, Colombia 20c pictorial, Chile transportation pictorial 3 val., Paraguay commemorative, Fiji, 1 val., Brazil 3 val., Chile 1 val.

We will send all these for only 10¢ to sincere approval applicants. Kindly state whether you wish "on approval" United States, foreign or both.

Approval Headquarters
GLOBUS STAMP COMPANY
268 Fourth Avenue, Dept. 102, New York City

BRITISH EMPIRE PACKET!

From interesting countries such as Burma, Cyprus, Gwalia, Sarawak, and Tasmania; Also 50 different other British Empire stamps. Only 3¢ with pictorial approvals.

LYMAN COMPANY Dept. 12
Box 139, Church Street Annex, New York City

YANKS BOMB JAPS!

Flying Plane stamp of New Guinea (Jap South Sea Island Base bombed by American flyers), also genuine Siberia, Arabia, Iceland, multi-colored Dominican Republic (showing U.S. & 20 other flags—all in natural colors), etc. Included are stamps showing Map, Ship, Cannibal, Gold Miner, Fish, Starving Child, etc. ALL GIVEN with approvals for 3¢ postage.

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Packet of 100 different stamps from world; including countries at war; packet of stamp hinges; and 48 page **STAMP COLLECTORS HANDBOOK** full of valuable information. Everything 10¢ to approval applicants.

H. S. Dulin, 31 Park Row, New York City

PONY EXPRESS SET

Few collectors have ever seen these far U. S. locals issued by Wells Fargo & Co. In 1881. Since originals are practically unobtainable, we will send a free facsimile reproduction to approval applicants who enclose 4¢ for each postage. R. D. Roberts & Co., 510 Shearer Bldg., Bay City, Mich.

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Complete set Royal Visit, Coronation, Confederation, Geo. V set, etc. A gigantic bargain. Only 10¢ to approval applicants.

Ensign Stamp Co., Box 112, So. Orange, N. J.

117 DIF. WORLD WIDE

Stamps including ICELAND, Transvaal, Azerbaijan, Iraq, Ukraine, Thailand, British Colonies, AIRMAILS, TRIANGLES, etc. Everything only 5¢ to approval applicants.

LIBBY STAMP CO. Brooklyn, N. Y.

EARN CASH! EARN STAMPS!

Boys and girls, sell my approvals, nickel packets and supplies in your school, club and neighborhood, or to yourself. Bargains in stamps and to you.

MORTIMER ELLIS, Dept. 87 New York, N. Y.

MEXICO

CENSUS SET COMPLETE
Free to approval applicants.

PLADON STAMP CO. 1717 Idaho, Dept. C., Toledo, Ohio

the CLAWDIES!



HOW DOES THE CLAW ELUDE DEATH--MACHINE GUN BULLETS HAVE PIERCED HIS FOUL CARCASS-BOMBS HAVE BURST A YARD FROM HIS BRAIN-AIRLESS TOMBS HAVE HELD HIM FOR DAYS BUT STILL HE LIVES ON. STILL THIS MIRACLE MONSTER OF CIVILIZATION BLAZES HIS FIERY PATH ACROSS THE GLOBE, LEAVING DESOLATE WASTE BEHIND HIM... BUT WAIT.. THERE IS ONE ARRVED TO SOLVE THE SINISTER MYSTERY BEHIND THIS WORLD'S WORST VILLAIN...ONE SOON TO SEND ELECTRIC CHILLS DOWN YOUR SPINE AS HE JOINS WITH THE GHOST TO SIGN THE CLAW'S DEATH PACT...



NOT FAR FROM A DEFENSE PLANT, TWO MILITARY POLICEMEN SHIVER WITH COLD...

BR-R-R ANY SABOTEUR DUMB ENOUGH TO COME OUT TONIGHT DESERVES TO BE SHOT!

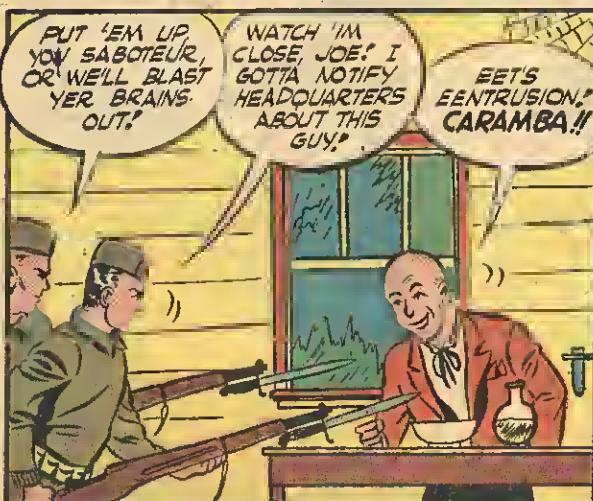
YEAH, WOULDN'T I LIKE TA BE DOWN IN FLORIDA TRAININ' AGAIN... WELL, ALMOST!

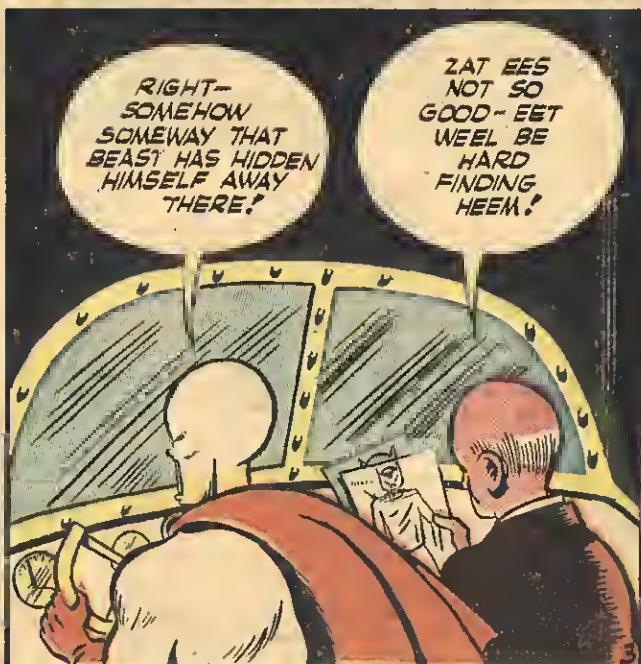
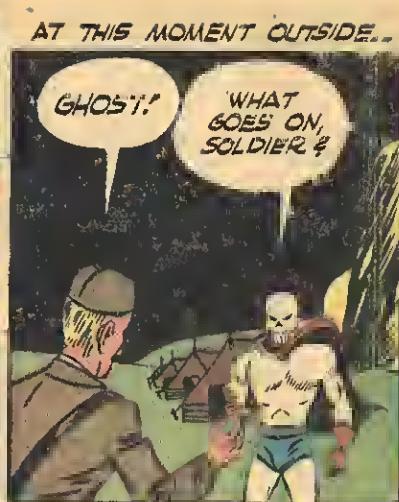
HEY, MAYBE I'M NUTS - OR IS THAT SOMETHING COMING OUTTA THOSE BUSHES?

AH..H..H SUCCESS!

JUMPIN' CATS - A SPY - LET'S NAIL TH' GUY!

WAIT - HE'S PROBABLY GOT FRIENDS - LET'S FOLLOW HIM!





SEE ZEES ANATOMY
ILLUSTRATION OF ZEE
CLAW-MY INTENSIVE
EXAMINATIONS, AMAZING
AS IT MAY SOUND, PROVE
CONCLUSIVELY HOW HE HAS
CHEATED DEATH? ZEE
CREATURE'S BODY THROWS
OFF ALL POISON?
HEES SEESTEM EES
SHOCK PROOF AND
WOUNDS HEAL
OVERNIGHT?

BUT-OBSERVE CLOSELY ZEES
PECTURE-SEE ZEES MONSTER'S
VEIN RUNNING THROUGH
ZEE NECK? ZAT EES
ZEE CLAW'S WEAK
LEENK? EET CARRIES
BLACK BLOOD FROM
ZEE BEASTS' HEART!
'CUT ZEES
ARTERY AND
YOU KEELL
ZEE CLAW!

ASTONISHING! NO SHALL WONDER
WHY I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO
WIPE HIM OUT, PROFESSOR! WHEN
THE WORLD HEARS OF THIS, YOUR
NAME WILL GO DOWN AS A
LEADING FIGURE IN

SCIENTIFIC HISTORY
I ASSURE YOU,
I MYSELF
SHALL NOT FAIL
TO MAKE USE
OF THIS
INFORMATION?

HOURS LATER THE GHOSTIS
PLANE SWOOPS TO A
LANDING IN FLORIDA'S
STRANGE EVERGLADES...

WE'RE HERE, PROFESSOR!
AS LONG AS YOU INSIST
ON SEEING ME THRU
THE ORDEAL, WE'D
BETTER GET A
GOOD NIGHT'S
SLEEP?

AT THIS MOMENT, DEEPLY HIDDEN
IN THE MYSTERIOUS SWAMPLANDS.

ON YOUR FEET, DOGS!!
IT IS NOW TIME TO SHOW
THE WORLD THAT THE
CLAW IS NOT
DEFEATED!



WE ARE GOING TO MAKE
A MASTER STROKE SUCH AS
THE WORLD HAS NEVER SEEN
BEFORE--YOU ARE ARMED
WELL, BUT WE MUST HAVE
SUPPLIES AND AMMUNITION? MY
CLEVERNESS HAS ENABLED ME
TO FIND THESE AND YOU
SHALL BRING THEM
BACK FOR OUR
USE!

INTO THE NIGHT MOVES THIS WEIRD
MASS OF ORIENTAL MURDERERS...

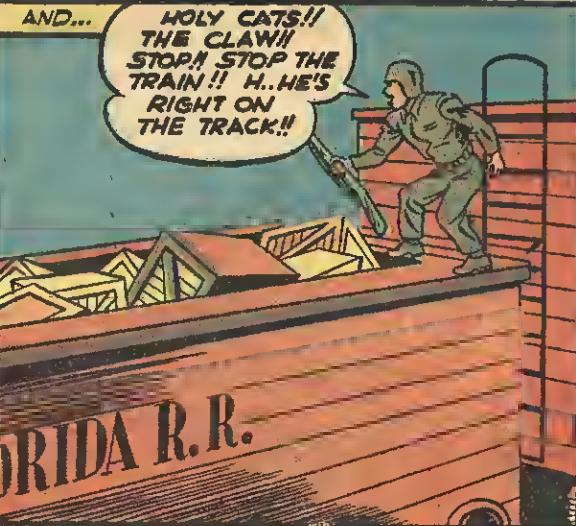
NEED I SAY-THE FIRST
ONE TO DISOBEDI MY
INSTRUCTIONS OR TURN
COWARDLY,
DIES!

YES,
MASTER!

HAIL
CLAW!!



SHORTLY A STEEL GIANT PUNGE'S SOUTHWARD TOWARD WAITING ARMY POSTS...



INSTANTLY THE CLAW'S YELLOW HORDE POUR FROM CONCEALMENT AND SWARM LIKE BLOOD-THIRSTY LOCUSTS OVER THE DERAILLED SUPPLY TRAIN...



NIGHT WINDS CARRY THE CONFUSED DILEMMA OF WAR.

WOW! SOUNDS LIKE THE BATTLE OF STALINGRAD--HEY, PROF?



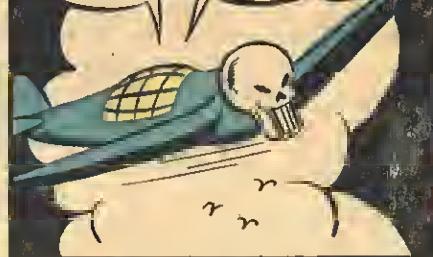
HAR!
ONLY ZEE CLAW COULD SOUND LIKE ZAT!

HOPE SO! OF COURSE, THERE COULD BE ARMY MANUEVERS AROUND!



LOOK!
LOOK!
EET EES ZEE CLAW?

IT'LL BE...USELESS TO USE BULLETS ON HIM, BUT HIS MEN AREN'T INVINCIBLE!



THE CLAW'S MEN LOADING THE STOLEN SUPPLIES ARE CAUGHT UNAWARES BY THE GHOST...



MEANWHILE, A GROUP OF UNCLE SAM'S DOUGHBOYS ARE GETTING THE NEW TYPE U.S. TANK DESTROYER INTO POSITION TO BLAST THE CLAW...



BUT BEFORE THE GIGANTIC MACHINE
CAN BE BROUGHT INTO USE...





SUDDENLY THE PROFESSOR AMAZES THE GHOST BY....



EXERTING LIGHT PRESSURE ON THE ORIENTAL'S ANKLE AND...



DOWNTIME DRIFTS THE STRANGE ASSORTMENT OF HUMANITY FURTHER AND FURTHER INTO THE WILD SWAMPLANDS...



ACTIVITIES CEASE TEMPORARILY WHILE IN NEW YORK...



PATIENTLY OUR TWO ALLIES WAIT FOR AN OPENING...

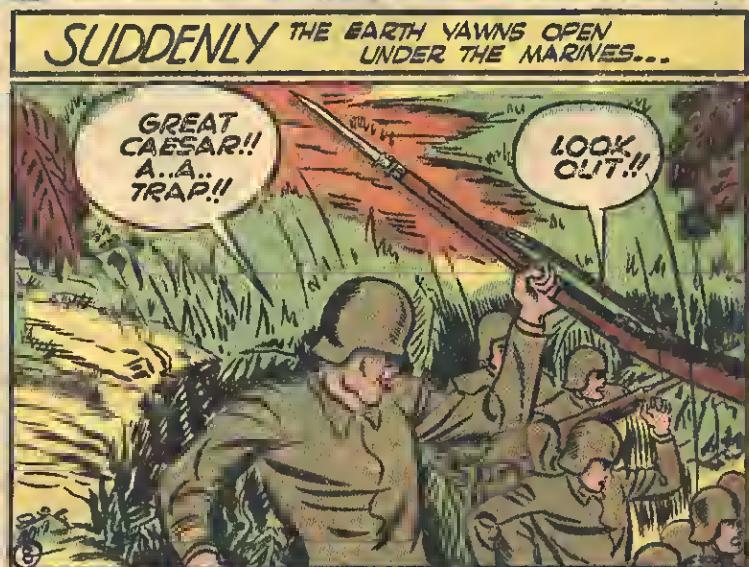


WELL DONE MEN - BUT THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING! NOW ATTENTION, SWINES, WHILE I GIVE YOU YOUR NEXT ORDERS!





AS THE NIGHT LENGTHENS, THE MARINES ARE SENT CAUTIOUSLY INTO THE DENSE SWAMP...



OUT OF CONCEALMENT SPRINGS THE CLAW PREPARED TO PERPETRATE THE MOST GRUESOME SLAUGHTER IN HISTORY--

FOOL'S TO THINK I WAS UNAWARE OF YOUR PRESENCE!

太
君

WILD CONFUSION BREAKS LOOSE AND A WHITE FIGURE FLASHES BY...

HE'S GOING TO BURN THE WHOLE TROOP--STAND BACK, PROF., THIS IS THE SHOWDOWN!

NOT ZEES TIME--I DON'T!

THE GHOST HOLDS BACK THE CLAW'S MAD JAPANESE WARRIOR--PREVENTING THEM FROM USING THEIR FLAME THROWERS...

PUT THAT OVERGROWN MATCH AWAY, SLANT EYES!

OKAY, YOU YELLOW DOGS--LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO WHEN I SINGE YOU WITH SOME OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE!

GRAB HIM!! GRAB THAT WHITE DOG YOU PIGS OR I'LL SQUASH THE LOT OF YOU!

HA, HA, HA
STILL KIDDING YOURSELF EH, GHOST?

HERE'S A TASTE OF THE HELL AWAITING YOU, BIG EARS!

AS THE CLAW LAUGHS OFF, THE FLAMES, THE PROF SUDDENLY SPRINGS...

QUICK, GHOST--HE'S PARALYZED!

GREAT CAESAR--I ALMOST FORGOT--GOT TO CUT THAT BIG VEIN!



YES! THE CLAW IS DYING-- BUT WHAT MANNER OF DEATH WILL BE HIS REWARD..

NEXT MONTH
WATCH
THIS PAGE!!

HERE ARE THE WINNERS OF THE WAR STAMP CONTEST IN THE AUGUST ISSUE OF DAREDEVIL

FIRST PRIZE—TWO \$5 WAR STAMPS: Stanley Wachowicz, Cleveland, Ohio
SECOND PRIZE—ONE \$5 WAR STAMP: Frank Horch, New York, N. Y.

THIRD PRIZES—\$1 WAR STAMP EACH:

Patty Rizzutto, Belle Vernon, Pa.; Jack Swenson, Forest City, Iowa; Junior Temple, Winston-Salem, N. C.; David M. Lang, Jr., Wollaston, Mass.; Edgar Love, Jr., Miami, Fla.; Alfred Serenson, Van Nest, N. Y.; Louis J. Kulis, Des Moines, Iowa; Bob Ramsey, Atlanta, Ga.; Leland Copus, Soldiers Grove, Wis.; St. Sgt. L. L. Peck, San Francisco, Calif.

ONE 50c WAR STAMP EACH TO:
Wesley White, Buffalo, New York; Donald Ritter, Columbus, Ohio; Alger Crouce, Jr., Milwaukee, Wis.; Robert Tom, Honolulu, Hawaii; Anthony Tessinari, Maspeth, N. Y.; Edith Ann Hendrix, Horatian, Ark.; Jackie Farrell, Amherst, N. Y.; Lloyd Lynn Call, Clovis, New Mexico; David Beeston, San Francisco, Calif.; Richard Valvo, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE FOLLOWING GET ONE 10c WAR STAMP EACH:

George Michaels, Lewiston, Penn.
Joseph Romanello, Stamford, Conn.
Donald Fulkerson, Florala, Ala.
Bradley Motsinger, Creal Springs, Ill.
James Bledsoe, St. Francisville, Ill.
Reid Cook, Winston-Salem, N. C.
Walter Gerrish, Orono, Maine
Colvin N. Roth, Meridian, Miss.
Anne Bauer, Bronx, N. Y.
Corp. Lloyd J. Robinson, Fort Ard, Calif.
John Walter Muellich, St. Louis, Mo.
Bob Benham, Walla Walla, Kansas
Joseph Kilbanow, Dallas, Texas

Vincent John, Houston State, Texas
Donna Thyr, Minneapolis, Minn.
Mario Palla, Boston, Mass.
James Higgins, St. Louis, Mo.
Ervin Colton, Omaha, Nebraska
Harry Flake, Jr., Frederica, Del.
Sheila Francis, Saybrook, Conn.
Maryellen Saam, Elizabeth, N. J.
Lawrence Leo Sheets, Mars Island, Calif.
Henry Torres, Roswell, New Mexico
Wayne Stewart, Luray, Kansas
Hector Perez, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Richard De Valerio, Erie, Penn.

Ronald Burke, Portland, Oregon
Richard Jarvia, St. Louis, Mo.
Charles Glassman, San Bernardino, Calif.
Ben Buzzell, Jr., Belmont, Mass.
Agnes V. Garvis, Des Moines, Iowa
Harold Hazard, Toledo, Ohio
Charles Keshlian, Paterson, N. J.
Kerry Prescott, Pasco, Wash.
Earl Griffin, Laurel, Miss.
Willie Gee Dixon, Hennessey, Okla.
Jimmy Goodhus, Hennessey, Okla.
Leo Sitzer, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Joan Murphy, Decatur, Ill.

THANKS TO ALL OF YOU FANS WHO ENTERED THE CONTEST. WE ASK YOU
TO REMEMBER THAT YOU CAN HELP UNCLE SAM WIN THE WAR BY BUYING

AT LEAST ONE 10c WAR STAMP EVERY WEEK!

AXIS AGENT #1

a *Crimebuster* story

THE LONG, SLEEK, BLACK CAR SLID AROUND the corner of Forty Second Street at Lexington Avenue, and pulled slowly up to the curb. The driver placed a cigarette between his lips, let his eyes glance casually into the rear view mirror, then smiled slightly and stepped out of the car. He crossed the street quickly with the long easy strides of an athlete, and entered a fairly modern apartment house, half nodding to a pompous doorman out front. As the doorman returned the nod, his eyes swept over the tall, middle-aged man and suddenly snapped wide open. Mr. Anthony Pitcain stepped from the elevator on the thirty-fourth floor and rapped on the door almost directly opposite. Once inside the room he ripped off his coat and faced the two wide-eyed, speechless occupants of the exclusive apartment. His voice was low but carried the punch of a pile driver.

"Fools! Stupid illiterate morons! Hasn't the homeland sufficient unavoidable difficulties without you two dragging me three thousand miles to straighten out blunders even an American wouldn't make?"

The two men, white faced, had managed to find their tongues. "B-But Herr Ulrich—we . . . we . . ."

"Silence! There is no time for petty excuses. And don't call me by that name! My name is Anthony Pitcain . . . do you understand? . . . now then . . . you are going to tell me *Crimebuster* has prevented you from sabotaging properly. I will not bother to say that *Crimebuster*, though smart, is a mere child and should offer no resistance to intelligent Axis agents. I will ignore the obvious and inform you that your stupid blunders have put this troublesome brat on MY trail. He is out front now—waiting for more information!"

The two men started to rise in alarm, but Pitcain motioned them back fiercely. "Sit still!" he said softly. "You will listen to me and do exactly as I say!"

Outside, in front of Tudor Towers, *Crime-*

buster sat behind the wheel of his roadster, with eyes glued to the entrance. Beside him, *Squeeks* was absorbed in nibbling the chocolate from a large candy bar, but every few seconds he would look up at his owner with large questioning eyes, as if to ask how things were going. There was an anxious glow in *Crimebuster's* eyes now, and he felt a warm surge of satisfaction flow through his body. It had been a hard job to prevent this spy combine from carrying out their aims and still not be forceful enough to scare them off. He had had very good reason for not cleaning the whole rotten mess up immediately. A reason that had at long last reached its fulfillment. For months authorities had known the key man for all Axis agents was "somewhere on the West Coast." *Crimebuster* had waited patiently for his exact lead from New York City. It had been a desperate gamble waiting for two men to contact the key figure while attempting a systematic sabotaging campaign. But apparently *Crimebuster* had won the gamble, for the men had been making many coded long-distance calls to Pitcain, which gave him the clue to watch him. Now Pitcain had traveled across the country to see these men. It looked fairly conclusive, but there was one puzzling point. Anthony Pitcain was a respected West Coast manufacturer, a man who was apparently doing his part in the war.

As *Crimebuster* knitted puzzled brows together, the doorman suddenly picked up the telephone near the entrance. For several moments he listened, nodding his head in agreement. Then he replaced the receiver, and carried his big frame laboriously down the street toward the apartment garage. A moment later *Crimebuster* saw him behind the wheel of a big sedan, driving toward the entrance. The car seemed to be coming dangerously close to the row of cars that *Crimebuster* had parked behind. As the sedan came abreast of *Crimebuster's* roadster, the doorman suddenly swung the wheel over sharply and crashed the heavy

vehicle directly into the roadster's motor. The impact drove *Crimebuster* over hard on top of the excited *Squeeks*, nearly spilling them both out of the car. When they gained their balance, the fat, sweating face of the doorman was looming in front of them. Apologies stammered from his mouth. It was an accident . . . he was nervous. . . .

"Look, feller," *Crimebuster* said sharply, "I'm plenty mad and I feel like busting you right on the nose, hut if you'll get a car here within three minutes that I can borrow, I'll forgive and forget."

For a moment the doorman looked puzzled, then his face lit up. "Sure, sure," he said. "I can get one for you. Just come inside to the office with me."

In the apartment the doorman held open a door for *Crimebuster*. "In there, sir," he said. *Crimebuster* stepped through the entrance, got one glimpse at a stairway leading downward, and then knew nothing. A black wall of unconsciousness fell over him, and he pitched headlong down the staircase.

Two hours later, *Crimebuster* opened his eyes and looked straight into the harsh glare of a floor lamp. Painfully, he rolled his thumping head over and saw three men in the center of the room, working husily over a pipe-like gadget in the center of a luxurious living room. The nose of the instrument was pointed toward the large open bay windows and *Crimebuster* could see Anthony Pitcain just pulling the shades apart. Pitcain turned around and faced the two other men and *Crimebuster*.

"Alright! Turn that light off quickly!" The light flicked out and Pitcain's voice rang through the room in grim triumph. "You are through, *Crimebuster!*" he said. "In three hours I have not only led you into an unescapable trap, hut also will shortly destroy one of the most important tool plants in the country. Of course you've heard of the Ratheon Tool Company. Well, it happens to be located two blocks south and directly below this building. Five minutes after we're gone, this instrument will project a high explosive through the window and into the plant's assembly line. It will also at the same moment explode a dynamite charge here that should eliminate your worries for the duration of civilization!" A low laugh floated through the room, and *Crimebuster* heard the door close behind the three men. The youth forced his fogged mind

into action. Tied hand and foot, a death-dealing charge almost within arms' reach, and, worst of all, the escape of Pitcain—not a pretty picture to cope with! Scarcely had *Crimebuster* turned these thoughts over in his mind, when a wild commotion broke loose outside in the corridor. Amid curses, a shot rang out and frantic squeaking pierced into the room. *Crimebuster* fought desperately against the gag in his mouth. The miracle had happened! Somehow, some way, *Squeeks* had sensed foul play and was this very moment attempting a lone stand against the three killers. The confusion increased now. Other voices could be heard, and the pounding of feet down the corridors. Finally, *Crimebuster* got the gag free. He let a wild scream ring from his mouth. Several moments later a confused bellhop was untieing him as *Squeeks* scampered about the room in glee. But *Crimebuster* had no words to waste on explanations. Swiftly he disconnected the explosive apparatus, motioned *Squeeks* to the window and pointed downward. Obviously, the three men were rushing pell mell to safety and he, *Crimebuster*, could never catch up with them unless . . . unless *Squeeks* some way could understand. *Squeeks* did. With a soft squeal he scampered down the side of the building and *Crimebuster* rushed past the wide-eyed bellhop through the door.

Downstairs, on the street, *Crimebuster* stopped in amazement at the entrance. Before him, *Squeeks* was surrounded by excited passersby, who gazed down at three men unconscious on the sidewalk. A litter of dirt, broken pottery, and flowers covered the place. "Yeah," he heard some one say, ". . . knocked the flower boxes right on top of these fellows." For a second *Crimebuster* was too astonished to move. Then he sprang into action. The big doorman was making his getaway from the group. *Crimebuster* spun him around and sent a ball of knuckles crashing into his face. He dropped cold.

It was some time later when *Crimebuster* sipped a soda in a nearby drug store. He looked over at the hall of fur beside him and squinted.

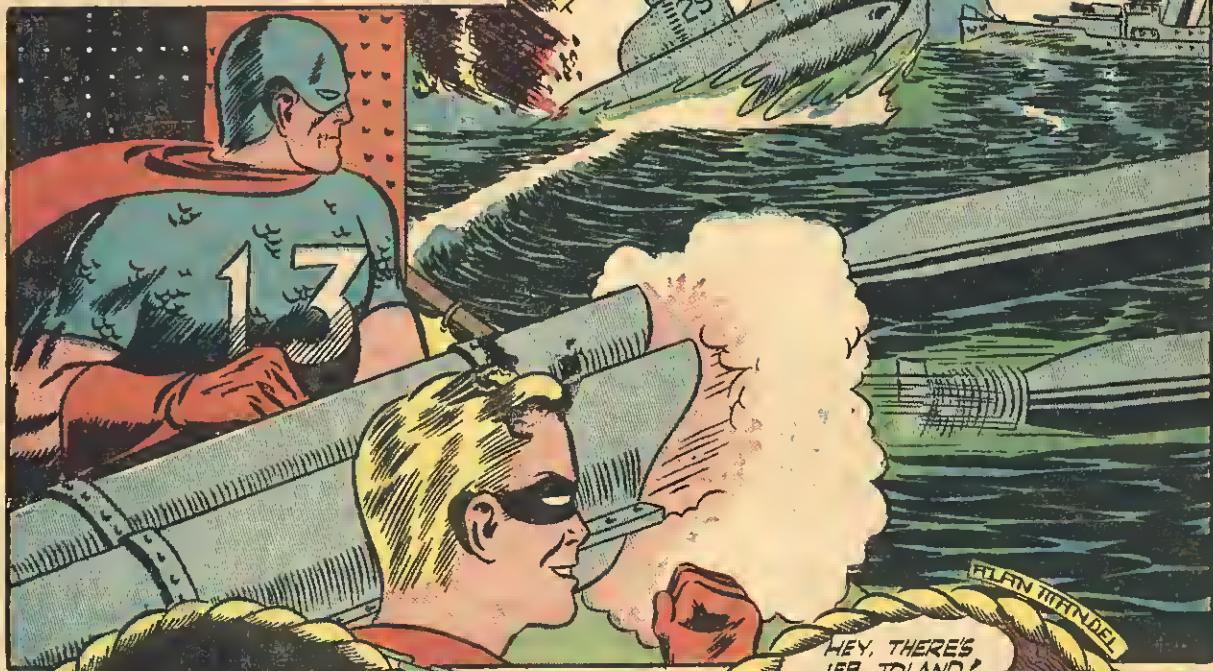
"You know," he said, "If you don't stop stealing the scenes I'll have to give you back to that organ grinder!"

His only reply was a proud squeak.

13 and JINX

HAROLD HIGGINS, "13," AND
DARREL CRAIG, "JINX" RUN
SMACK INTO ONE OF THE
MOST TREACHEROUS JAP.
SABOTAGE PLOTS EVER
CONCEIVED IN

**The DEATH CLOCK
STRIKES!**



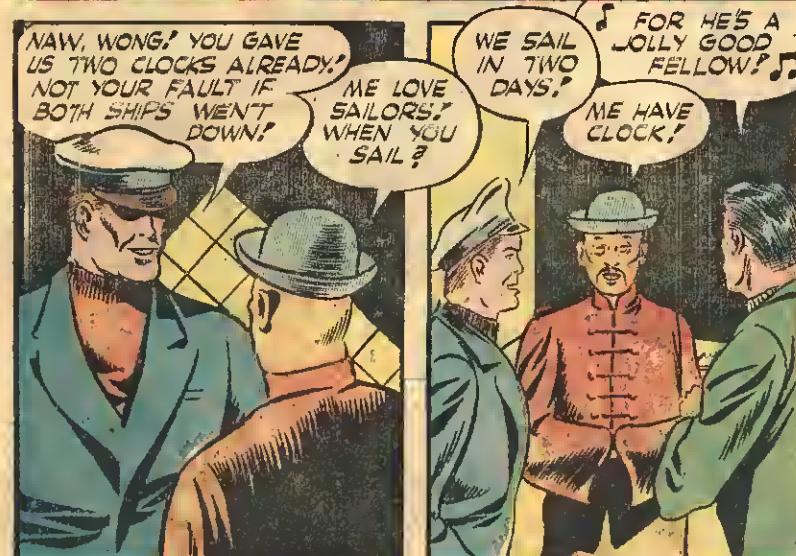
ALAN BRADDEL
HEY, THERE'S
JEB TOLAND!

THESE ARE THE MEN
WHO KEEP OUR
SEA LANES OPEN!
I HEAR
SOME HAVE
BEEN SUNK BY
NAZIS, BUT SAIL
AGAIN!

U.S. MERCHANT MARINE
HARTIME SERVICE

HI, MATES, YOU'RE
TH' BEST SIGHT IN
17 PORTS!

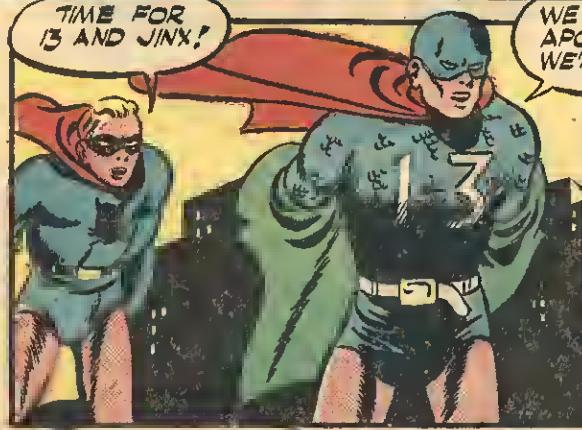




CHINATOWN
HAS SOME
TRICKY
ALLEYS!

WE MUST
KEEP
CLOSE!

TWO FIGURES BLEND WITH THE
SHADOWS AS THEY STALK WONG...



WE CAN ALWAYS
APOLOGIZE IF
WE'RE WRONG!

WONG IS BECOMING
A HORSE OF A
DIFFERENT COLOR!



IT IS PLEASURE
TO REMOVE
GARB OF
INFERIOR RACE!

WHAT NEWS
HAVE YOU?

SAME COLOR,
BUT A
DIFFERENT
RACE!

SO YOU'RE BETTER
THAN THE CHINESE?
SHOW ME!

HOW DO YOU
STACK UP
AGAINST A
COUPLE OF
AMERICANS?



DON'T LET THEM
GET BEHIND
YOU JINX!

YOU BET! I
DON'T WANT
A KNIFE IN
MY BACK!



THE JAP REVERTS TO TYPE...

HONORABLE KNIFE
MAKE DEAD PIGEON!

ALWAYS USE
TACKLE FOR
POOR FISH!

YEAH!

YEAH!

I KNOW YOUR
CLOCKS MAKE
BOATS SINK!
HOW IS IT
DONE?

HONORABLE
JAPANESE
NEVER TALK!
HA, HA?

HOW WOULD HONORABLE
JAP LIKE TO BE HANDED
OVER TO INFERIOR CHINESE
TONG?

NO, NO - WILL
TELL - DISHONORABLE
CHINESE DEVILS
TORTURE!

RADIO SET IS CONCEALED
IN CLOCK! WHEN PLUGGED
IN ON SHIP SIGNALS GO
OUT TO GERMAN SUBS!
THE SUBS LOCATE
SHIP AND SINK!

SO THAT'S
WHY THE
SUBS WERE
SO EFFICIENT!

A HASTY CALL TO THE COAST GUARD...

SEND THE WAGON FOR
A LOAD OF CLOCKS! I
THINK I CAN BAIT A
TRAP FOR SOME
WATER RATS!

BE RIGHT
OVER, 13!

13 SETS A TRAP...

DO YOU THINK
YOU CAN MAKE
THIS OLD TUB
LOOK LIKE A
NEW FREIGHTER?

SURE! A NEW
COAT OF PAINT
WILL MAKE HER
LOOK ALL RIGHT!

THE NEXT DAY...

THERE SHE IS -
AN EMPTY HULL
INSIDE, BUT IT WILL
FOOL ANYONE FROM
THE OUTSIDE!

GOOD! HAVE
HER TOWED
OUT AS SOON
AS I SET THE
CLOCK IN HER!

THE EMPTY HULK IS TOWED TO THE CENTER
OF SEA TRAFFIC...

ALL RIGHT! CAST
OFF AND LEAVE
HER!

HIGH ABOVE IN A NAVY PATROL BUMPER...

SUDDENLY A WHITE WAKE FOLLOWS
THE FREIGHTER...

AN UNDERSEA REPTILE IS CRUSHED...

AN ORDER IS
SNAPPED...

READY...
AIM...DROP
DEPTH
CHARGES!!

BOOM



ABOARD A MINELAYER...

THESE ARE CONTACT
MINES! WHEN THE
SUB HITS, THE
SUB GOES!

ALL WE HAVE TO
DO IS GET A SUB
TO HIT THEM
NOW!

TELL THEM TO GET
OUT OF RANGE! THE
CONVOY IS SURROUND-
ED BY MINES!

THEY SIGNAL BY
FLAGS SO NO ONE
CAN PICK UP THE
MESSAGE!

THIS CONVOY LOOKS
LIKE THE REAL
THING!

BUT EACH
ONE HAS ONE OF
THE JAP SIGNAL
CLOCKS SIGNALING
TO THE NAZI SUB
TO COME ON!

AN EXPLOSION SHATTERS THE IMPATIENT WAIT.

BAM

HOORAY!!
FIRST
BLOOD!

TWO
MORE!

THE INTENT WATCHERS FAIL TO SEE A NEW
MENACE BEHIND THEM...

SINK THE
SWINE!

A WELL PLACED SHOT SINKS THE MINELAYER...

PICK UP DESE PIGS - I WANT TO QUESTION DEM!



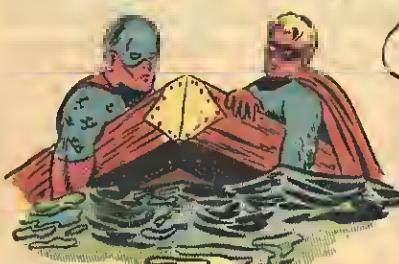
IF YOU DO NOT TALK, YOU WILL VISH YOU DROWNED!

THANKS FOR HELPING US OUT!



MAYBE WE CAN GET AROUND TO THE OTHER SIDE!

THEY LOOK BETTER FROM THE REAR THAN THE FRONT!



STEALTHILY, 13 AND JINX PADDELL AROUND THE SUB...

TALK! VERDANTE HUNTE!!

TRY AND MAKE ME!



HERE COME A COUPLE OF OTHER AMERICANS!

TRY THIS! IT'S ONLY A STARTER!



UP WITH YOUR HANDS OR THE CHIEF RAT DIES!

THEY'RE HELPLESS WITHOUT THEIR LEADER!

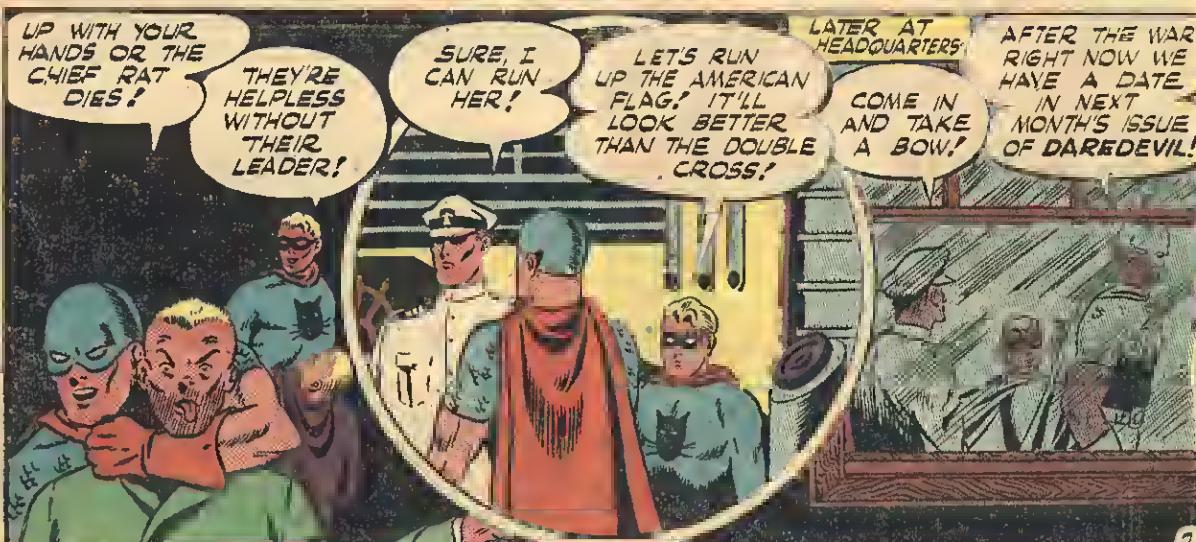
SURE, I CAN RUN HER!

LET'S RUN UP THE AMERICAN FLAG! IT'LL LOOK BETTER THAN THE DOUBLE CROSS!

LATER AT HEADQUARTERS

COME IN AND TAKE A BOW!

AFTER THE WAR! RIGHT NOW WE HAVE A DATE IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF DAREDEVIL!



DRONE CHA THE BOY INVENTOR



SIESTA TIME IN VOROGOS!

WE MIGHT
AS WELL --YAWN--
SLEEP TOO!

I'M GOING
UP TO FINISH
A NEW
INVENTION!

WHAT
ARE YOU
MAKING?

I HAVE JUST DISCOVERED A METAL WITH
TEN TIMES THE RESILIENCY OF
TEMPERED STEEL! THESE SPRINGS
SHOULD MAKE A MAN BOUNCE AS
HIGH AS A BUILDING!

I'LL TRY THEM OUT
LATER! NOW I'M GO-
ING DOWN TO THE
PIER TO GET THE SKY
BUGGY! I HAD IT
SHIPPED HERE!

I'LL STAY
HERE AND
REST!

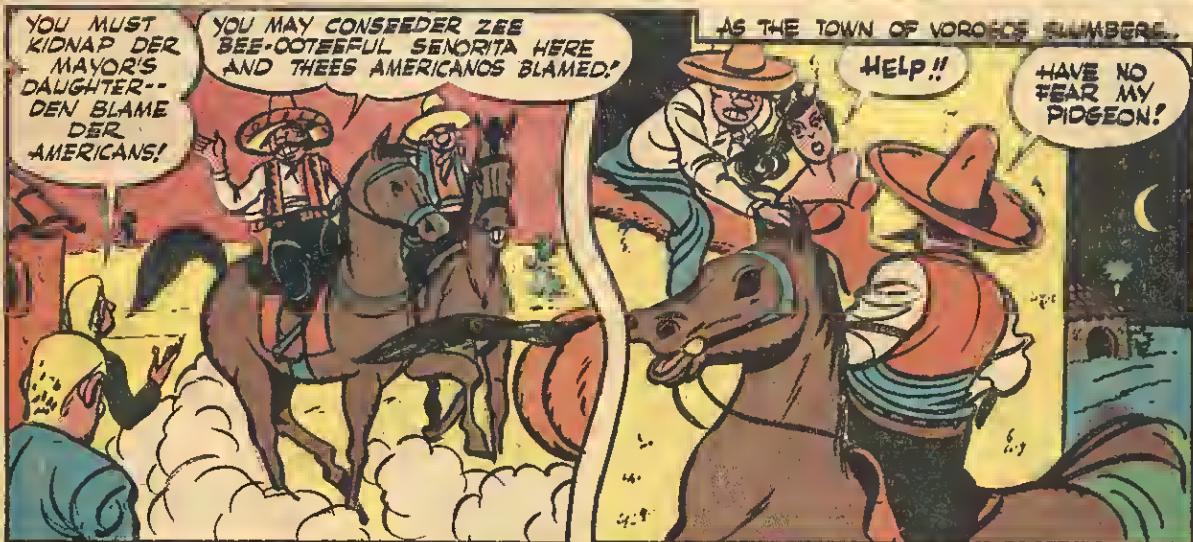


MEANWHILE A GROUP OF FIFTH
COLUMNISTS ARE BEING URGED
ON BY NAZI SPIES...



YOU MUST KIDNAP DER MAYOR'S DAUGHTER-- DEN BLAME DER AMERICANS!

YOU MAY CONSEEDER ZEE BEE-OOTEFUL SENORITA HERE AND THEES AMERICANO'S BLAMED!



HELP! THEY TAKE ZEE SENORITA DULCIA? ZEE AMERICANO'S!

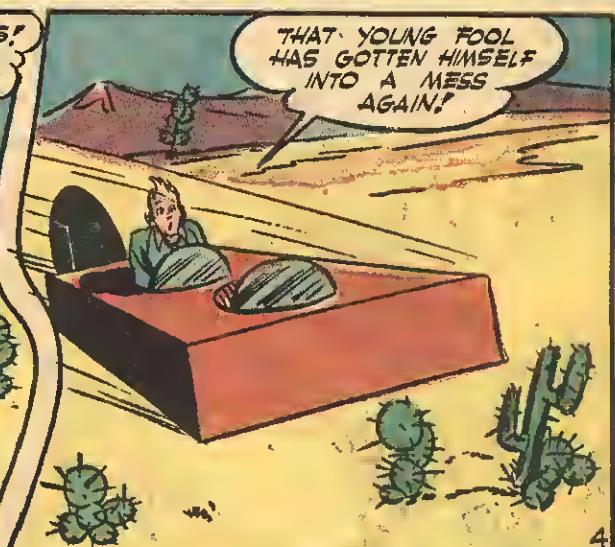
THERE ARE AMERICANO'S AT ZEE HOTEL! LET'S GET THEM!

THERE EES AMERICANO!





MEANWHILE, DICKIE PARKS THE SKY BUGGY, AND RETURNS TO THE HOTEL...



ZIP SOON OUTDISTANCES HIS PURSUITERS...

THESE SPRINGS ARE SWELL! I'M WAY AHEAD OF THEM NOW!

HA, HA,
I'LL RACE
THEM ANY DAY!

OOF!
WHY CAN'T
I LOOK
WHERE I'M
GOING?



WE HAVE YOU NOW, SENOR JACKRABBIT!

WE WEEL
TAKE HEEM
TO ZEE HUT?
WE GET MUCH
GOLD!

WHAT
EES
THEES?

THEES AMERICANO!
NOW WE BLAME
EVERYTHEENG
ON AMERICANO!



BUT AS ZIP'S FEET HIT THE GROUND.

LUCKY THEY
DIDN'T TAKE
OFF MY SHOES!

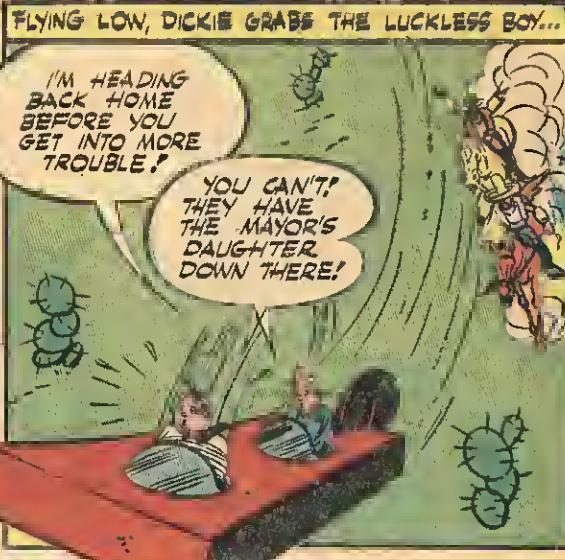
COME
BACK,
AMERICANO
PEEG!

CATCH
HEEM!!
HE EES
WORTH MUCH
GOLD!

NO MORE
TREES FOR
ME!



AS DICKIE FLIES INTO SIGHT...



SLAP
THE
JAP
OFF THE
MAP!

BUY
ALL THE
WAR BONDS
AND STAMPS
YOU CAN!

the pirate prince

REMEMBER?

REMEMBER LAST ISSUE? WE
WERE LEADING UP TO THE
ACTUAL LIBERATION OF KING
ANDREW, NOW BEING HELD
PRISONER IN AFRICA BY
MASTER. NOW
READ ON..

DICK
BRIEFER

THE MASTER, AN
INCURABLE CUR
IF THERE EVER
WAS ONE...

SOME OF THE
MASTER'S VICTIMS..

The PIRATE PRINCE
ON HIS WAY TO
RESUCE ANDREW
AND RESTORE HIM
TO HIS THRONE...

KING ANDREW,
HELD PRISONER
FOR THREE YEARS.

This GUY HAS
NOTHING WHATEVER
TO DO WITH
THE STORY.



ACCORDING TO
THE MAP,
THIS IS OUR
DESTINATION.

PEACEFUL
LOOKING
PLACE!

PEACEFUL,
BUT
THIS IS THE KIND
OF THING THAT GOES
ON EVERY MINUTE
UNDER THE RULE
OF THE MASTER!

I ASKED YOU
TO TELL ME
A JOKE. YOU
TOLD ME ONE
I HAVE HEARD
BEFORE. YOU
ARE FIRED!!

OH!
THAT
I AM!



WE'VE STOOD ENOUGH
FROM THAT DEVIL. WE
MUST GET RID OF HIM!

IF WE ONLY
HAD SOME
BRAVE MEN
TO HELP US..

LOOK! A
SHIP IS
COMING
THIS WAY!

COME ON, GIRLS—
SWIM OUT TO
MEET IT!

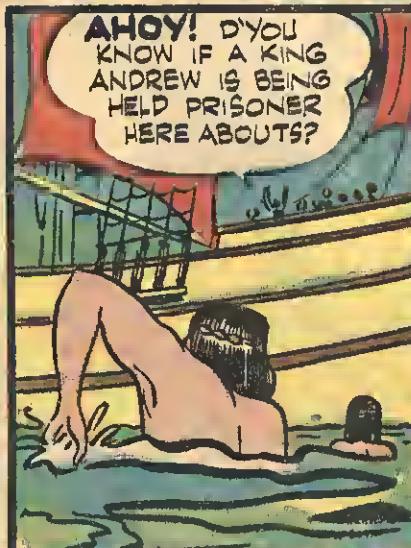


WELL, I'LL BE
HORN SWAGGLED!
SLOW ME DOWN
AND FILL ME
SCUPPERS!
GALS!!

AHOY! D'YOU
KNOW IF A KING
ANDREW IS BEING
HELD PRISONER
HERE ABOUTS?

YOU FIT THE DESCRIPTION
OF THE PIRATE PRINCE,
ROBIN HOOD OF THE SEAS.
IF YOU'VE COME TO FREE
THE PRISONER, COUNT
ON US TO HELP
YOU.

FINE!
LEAD US
TO HIM.



ON SHORE



MAY I BE SO BOLD AS
TO INQUIRE AS TO WHAT
KIND OF SURPRISE
IS IN STORE FOR
US?

CERTAINLY!



ALL RIGHT, BOYS--ONE AT
A TIME--STEP RIGHT IN
FOR YOUR SURPRISE!



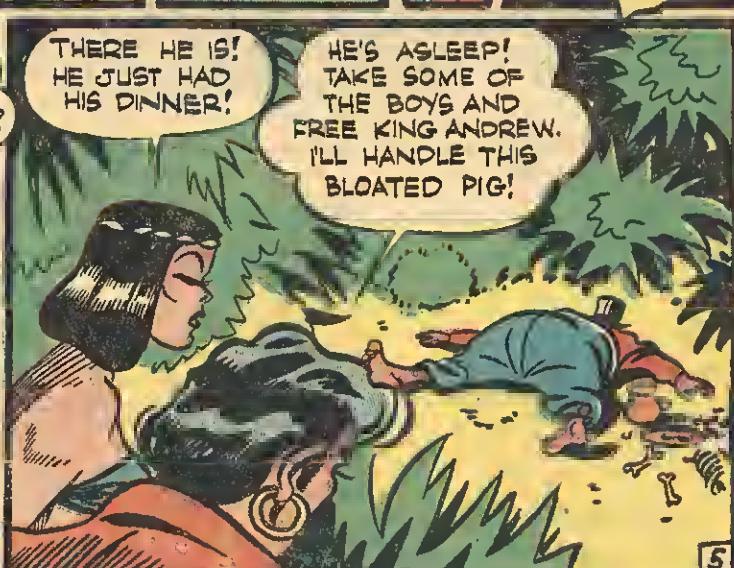
NOW LEAD US TO THE
MASTER!

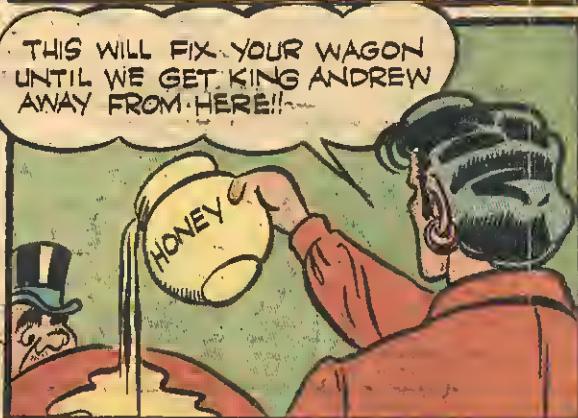
YER IN
GOOD FORM,
PRINCE!

ISN'T
HE
SUPERB?

THERE HE IS!
HE JUST HAD
HIS DINNER!

HE'S ASLEEP!
TAKE SOME OF
THE BOYS AND
FREE KING ANDREW.
I'LL HANDLE THIS
BLOATED PIG!





6

CRIMEBUSTER
LEADS THE
COMIC
PARADE!!

AMERICA'S
BOYS OF ACTION,
INCLUDING YOUNG-
ROBINHOOD, SWOOP
STORM, YANKEE LONGAGO,
AND LITTLE DYNAMITE
APPEAR EXCLUSIVELY
EVERY MONTH
IN
BOY COMICS!

COME CLOSER,
FRIENDS, AND
LISTEN - YOU'LL
HAVE A THRILLING
TIME - SEE HOW MY
PUPILS KILLED AND
DIED IN THAT
DIFFERENT MAGAZINE,
CRIME?
(DOES NOT PAY).

ONLY 10¢

ALL TRUE CRIME STORIES!

The ONLY MAGAZINE OF ITS KIND!

Remember DAREDEVIL-BOY and CRIME (DOES NOT PAY) GIVE YOU THE MOST FOR YOUR DIME!

Get TIGER POWER Now It's EASY!

Here is your opportunity to build your body into a virile, dynamic machine of tiger strength. No room these days for weaklings. Now, more than ever, you must be STRONG to get ahead in the world . . . you can get Herculean strength easily at home in spare time with this newly invented chest pull and bar bell combination.

GET BURSTING STRENGTH QUICKLY

No matter if you are a weakling or no matter if you already boast of super muscles, you will find this outfit and instructions that go with it to be just what you need. The entire equipment which contains dozens of individual features are all adjustable in tension, resistance, and strength. This permits you to regulate your workouts to meet the actual resistance of your strength and to increase the power progressively as you build a body of mighty muscles. Men in training and men who have reached the top in performing strong-man feats unanimously acclaim this new progressive chest pull and bar bell combination as being a great advancement in the invention of practical equipment to help you get strong and develop bursting strength.

The combination is complete in every detail. It contains a new kind of progressive chest pull. Not rubber which wears out and loses its resistive strength, but very heavy and strong tension springs. These tension springs are adjustable so that you may use low strength until you get stronger and terrific pulling resistance when you are muscular. In a short time you will find yourself able to easily accomplish strong man feats which now seem difficult. Included is a specially invented bar bell hook-up. This bar bell outfit permits you to do all kinds of bar bell workouts . . . permits you to practice for weight lifting and at the same time brings into play the muscles of your legs, chest, arms, and grip so that you build as you train.

In addition to these valuable features there is a wall exerciser hook-up enabling you to do all kinds of bending and stretching exercises so necessary for speed and endurance. You also have the features of a rowing machine which is as great an abdominal builder and fat reducer. The hand grips included.

To help develop a mighty grip. The more outfit is shipped to you along with pictorial and printed instructions so as to progressively enable you to get stronger day by day.

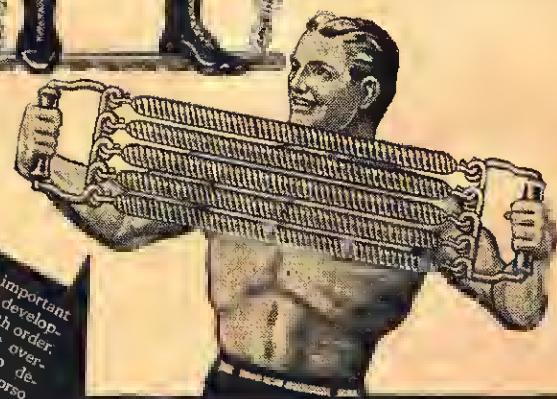
New PROGRESSIVE CHEST PULL & BAR BELL COMBINATION



Don't be bunked! Don't let anyone tell you that you can put inches on your biceps, on your chest, have a mighty back, have mighty legs, or a mighty grip, or build any part of your body by fanning the air. No. Indeed. You need equipment and instructions such as we offer you here. But we not only furnish you with equipment, we also supply specially prepared pictorial charts which guide you day by day.

Send No Money

Remember this equipment is used and recommended by many physical directors, boxing champs, and strong men. If it's good enough for them it should be good enough for you too. Order your set today and watch your muscles grow day by day. Just sign your name to the coupon checking outfit wanted. Pay postman price plus postage on arrival. If you can buy a stronger outfit than our Super X set we will give you double your money back. This set defies the lifting and stretching power of champions. Act at once and we will include free with your order the foot stirrups pictured below. If not satisfied after five days trial keep the stirrups and return the balance of the outfit for full refund of purchase price.



Foot stirrups, important for foot and leg development FREE with order. Permits intensive over-head workouts to develop a mighty torso.

FREE

You get many specially posed pictorial instructions . . . a picture method showing short cuts to mighty muscles.



MUSCLE POWER CO., Dept. 1703
P.O. Box 1, Station X, New York, N.Y.

Send me the outfit checked below on five days' approval. Also enclose special pictorial and printed instructions. I will deposit amount of set plus postage in accordance with your guarantee. Enclose the stirrups free with my order.

Send regular strength chest pull and bar bell combination. Set \$5.95.

Send Super strength set at \$6.95.

(Send cash with order and we pay postage. Same guarantee.)

Name _____

Address _____
(SPECIAL) If you are aboard ship or outside of U.S.A. please send money order in American funds at prices listed above plus 60¢.

Get this JUNIOR AIR RAID WARDEN KIT • READ FREE OFFER

Here's an amazing opportunity for every full blooded American boy to prepare himself and his buddies against enemy air attacks. Lots of fun! Exciting! Thrilling! With this special offer you get a complete Junior Air Raid Warden kit and if you act at once, you will receive FREE with your order a heavy carrying case (size 14½" long by 10" high) which is built with compartments to hold each of the many items. Read on and learn how to get yours.

BOYS! BE READY FOR ENEMY AIR ATTACKS

You owe it to your Uncle Sam to know just what to do in the event of an air attack. This Junior Air Raid Warden kit has been devised to enable you to practice and play... BUT you learn as you play. You are furnished with a Helmet, First Aid Kit, Bright Metal Badge, Shrill Siren - like Whistle, Junior Arm Band, Identification Cards, Report Sheets, Pencil and Note Book, Gas Mask and Splints. All these items are included so you go through the exciting and thrilling experience while you play of an actual alarm or attack. Everyone of your friends will want to play with you... you will become the most popular boy in the block. All of your boy friends will want a kit. Be the first one to proudly wear and use the many articles included in your Junior Air Raid Warden kit... and don't forget, if you act at once, you receive FREE of extra cost with your order, the handsome carrying case which has a handle and everything in it, just like the picture of this advertisement.

ALL OF THIS INCLUDED



This Carrying Case
FREE WITH YOUR ORDER



Just What Every American Boy Needs

You no longer need envy your Dad or neighbor when you see them strut the streets with their air raid warden outfits, whistles, bands, hats, etc. This Junior Air Raid Warden kit contains everything to make you look like a real air raid warden... but better still is the fun you will get out of playing and practicing. Uncle Sam wants every American boy to know his job in the event of an enemy air attack. You need this outfit to help prepare yourself for such an emergency. You can form Junior Air Raid Warden Clubs and enjoy great thrills in this almost realistic sport. Order your kit today and be the first one in your neighborhood to gain added popularity. All instructions are included.

SEND NO MONEY

Just sign your name and address to the coupon. (Write or print carefully in order to avoid mistakes.) We will ship the complete outfit, including the free carrying case (size 14½" long x 10" high) by return mail. Deposit \$1.69, plus postage, with the postman on arrival but act at once because a limited number are only available at this special introductory price.

RUSH COUPON
NOW!

AIR RAID SHELTER

junior Air Raid Warden Kits by return mail. Also include the heavy Carrying Case (size 14½" L x 10" H) without extra cost. I will pay postman \$1.69, plus postage on arrival. It is understood if I am not 100% delighted I may return within five days and you will refund purchase price

Name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____

NOTE: Only two kits will be delivered to a single customer at this introductory price.



KAY NOVELTY CO.
Dept. 204, 535 Fifth Ave.
New York, N. Y.

Send me one of your thrilling and exciting complete